NO. 4 - SPRING

Land of the Lost COMICS

M-DIS

BRINGING YOU MANY OF YOUR OLD FRIENDS FROM THE COAST-TO-COAST RADIO PROGRAM - "LAND OF THE LOST!"

OLIVE BAILEY

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Stories and scripts by
ISABEL MANNING HEWSON
Illustrated by
OLIVE BAILEY

Another Message from

Isabel Manning Hewson —the originator and author of "The Land of the Lost" Radio Program!

Dear Boys and Girls (or Pollywogs and Tadpoles, as I call my radio listeners):

I am sure you will be glad to know that it may not be very long before "Land of the Lost" will be back on the Air again! Watch the Radio Page of your local newspaper for the announcement which may be issued shortly.

Meanwhile, the publishers and myself are very happy at the wonderful reception given Land of the Lost Comics. It's already up among the leaders!

Isabel Manning Hewson

IN THIS ISSUE:

There he was, a poor little orphan, swimming around in the big lake, looking for his long-lost sister. Isabel and Billy have a tough job on their hands when they try to help that undersea sad sack, SUNNY GOLDFISH

There's a place down under the sea where your lost thoughts go . . . where they store all of the little things you have on the tip of your tongue, but just can't seem to remember. Its name? Oh . . . there WE go . . . it's called the FORGETTERY

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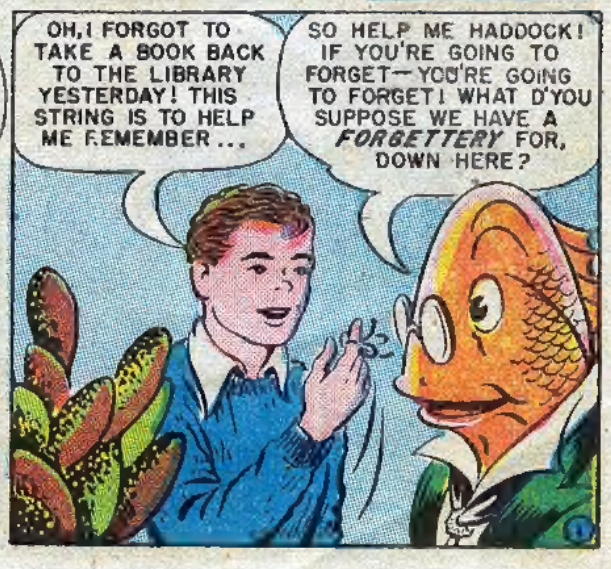
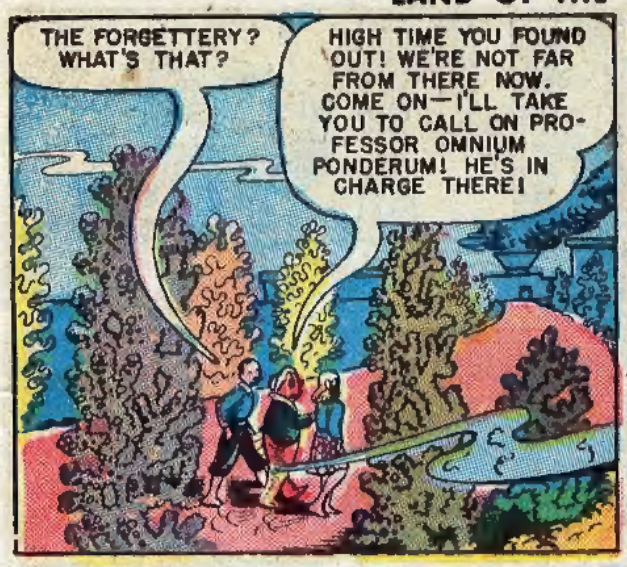
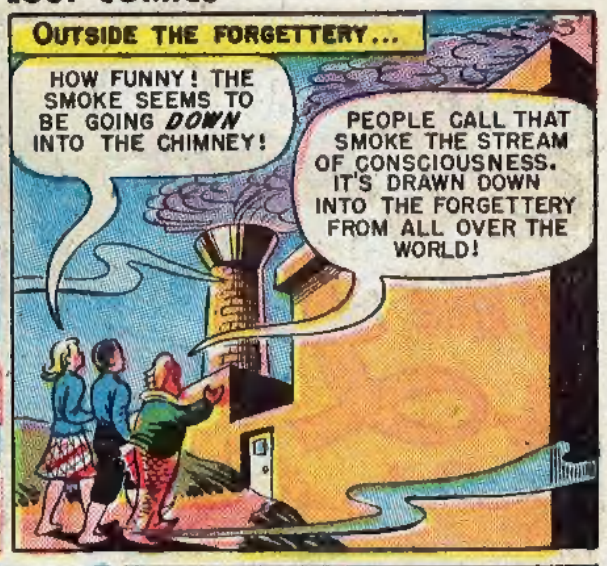
Land of the Lost

COME ALONG WITH BILLY AND ISABEL AS THEY FOLLOW **RED LANTERN** DOWN UNDER THE SEA, TO MEET THE CHAMPION OF ALL ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSORS—PROFESSOR OMNIUM PONDERUM! **BILLY** AND **ISABEL** NEVER FORGET TO TAKE THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED, BECAUSE IT HELPS THEM TO BREATHE UNDER WATER—BUT THE PROFESSOR FORGETS *EVERYTHING!* WHY, HE CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER TO—*OOOPS!* THERE WE GO! WE ALMOST FORGOT TO TELL YOU THE NAME OF THIS STORY! IT'S CALLED...

THE FORGETTERY!



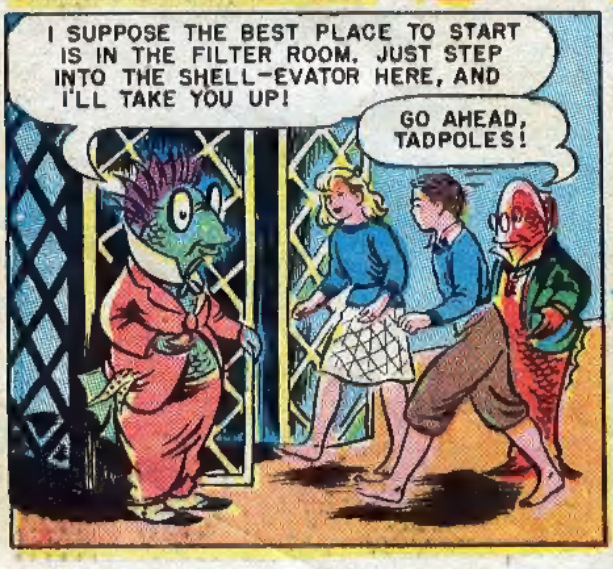

THE FORGETTERY? WHAT'S THAT?
HIGH TIME YOU FOUND OUT! WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THERE NOW. COME ON—I'LL TAKE YOU TO CALL ON PROFESSOR OMNIUM PONDERUM! HE'S IN CHARGE THERE!

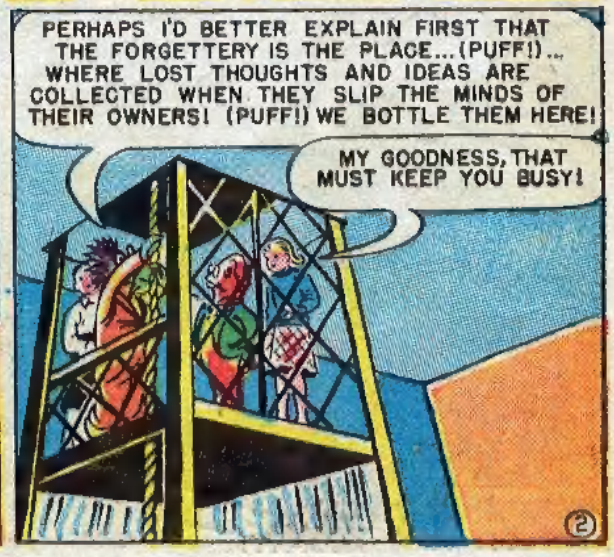

OUTSIDE THE FORGETTERY...
HOW FUNNY! THE SMOKE SEEMS TO BE GOING DOWN INTO THE CHIMNEY!
PEOPLE CALL THAT SMOKE THE STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS. IT'S DRAWN DOWN INTO THE FORGETTERY FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD!

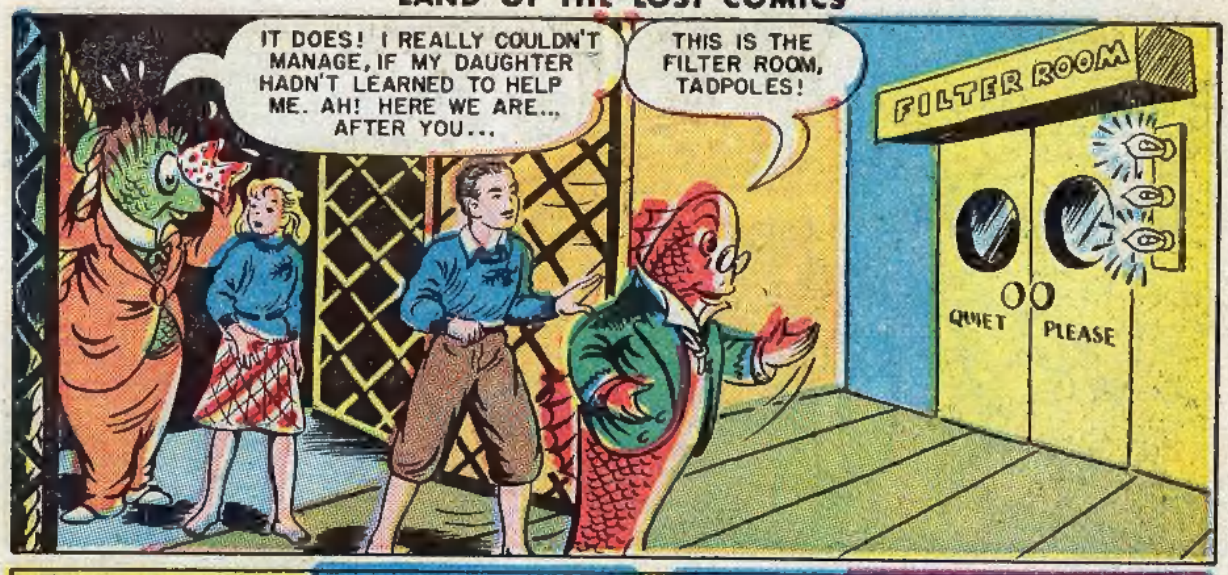
YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE SMOKE WHEN WE GET INSIDE...
BRRRING!

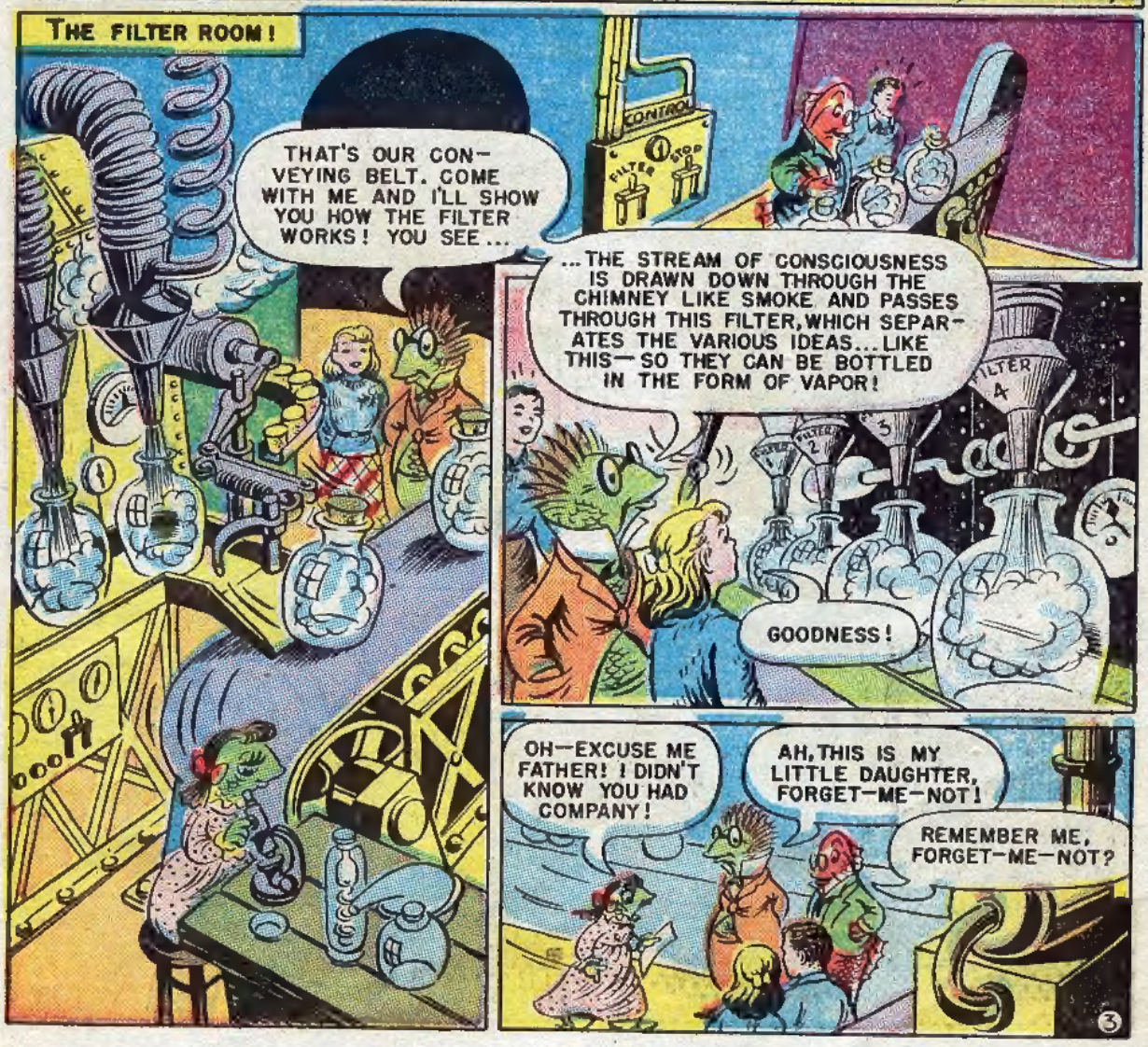
YES? OH, HOW D'YOU DO, RED—ER—ER—
RED LANTERN, PROFESSOR!
AH YES—SLIPPED MY MIND FOR A MOMENT! COME IN, RED CANDLE!

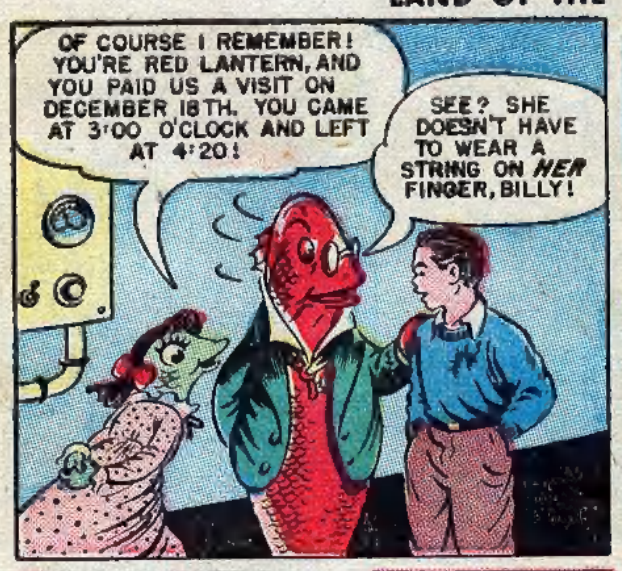
THESE EARTH-CHILDREN ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE THE FORGETTERY.
I DON'T RECALL THAT ANY EARTH PEOPLE HAVE EVER ACTUALLY VISITED US BEFORE, THOUGH THEIR THOUGHTS ARE OFTEN WITH US, OF COURSE!


I SUPPOSE THE BEST PLACE TO START IS IN THE FILTER ROOM. JUST STEP INTO THE SHELL-EVATOR HERE, AND I'LL TAKE YOU UP!
GO AHEAD, TADPOLES!

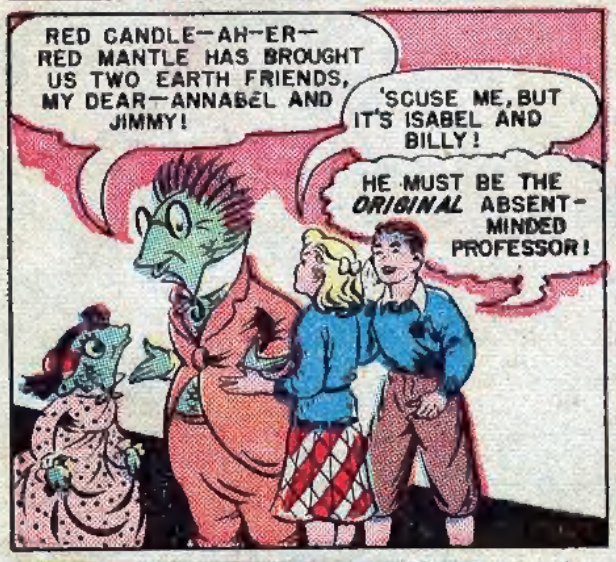

PERHAPS I'D BETTER EXPLAIN FIRST THAT THE FORGETTERY IS THE PLACE...(PUFF!)... WHERE LOST THOUGHTS AND IDEAS ARE COLLECTED WHEN THEY SLIP THE MINDS OF THEIR OWNERS! (PUFF!) WE BOTTLE THEM HERE!
MY GOODNESS, THAT MUST KEEP YOU BUSY!


IT DOES! I REALLY COULDN'T MANAGE, IF MY DAUGHTER HADN'T LEARNED TO HELP ME. AH! HERE WE ARE... AFTER YOU...
THIS IS THE FILTER ROOM, TADPOLES!
FILTER ROOM
QUIET
PLEASE


THE FILTER ROOM!
THAT'S OUR CONVEYING BELT. COME WITH ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE FILTER WORKS! YOU SEE...
CONTROL
FILTER
STOP
...THE STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS IS DRAWN DOWN THROUGH THE CHIMNEY LIKE SMOKE AND PASSES THROUGH THIS FILTER, WHICH SEPARATES THE VARIOUS IDEAS... LIKE THIS— SO THEY CAN BE BOTTLED IN THE FORM OF VAPOR!
FILTER 2
FILTER 4
GOODNESS!
OH—EXCUSE ME FATHER! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD COMPANY!
AH, THIS IS MY LITTLE DAUGHTER, FORGET-ME-NOT!
REMEMBER ME, FORGET-ME-NOT?

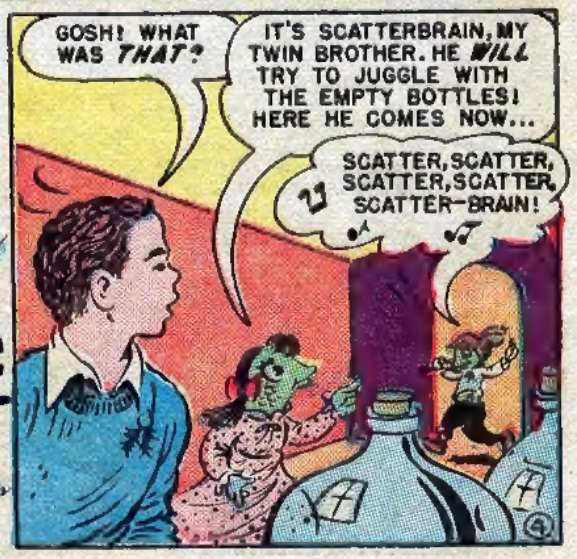

OF COURSE I REMEMBER! YOU'RE RED LANTERN, AND YOU PAID US A VISIT ON DECEMBER 18TH. YOU CAME AT 3:00 O'CLOCK AND LEFT AT 4:20!
SEE? SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO WEAR A STRING ON *HER* FINGER, BILLY!

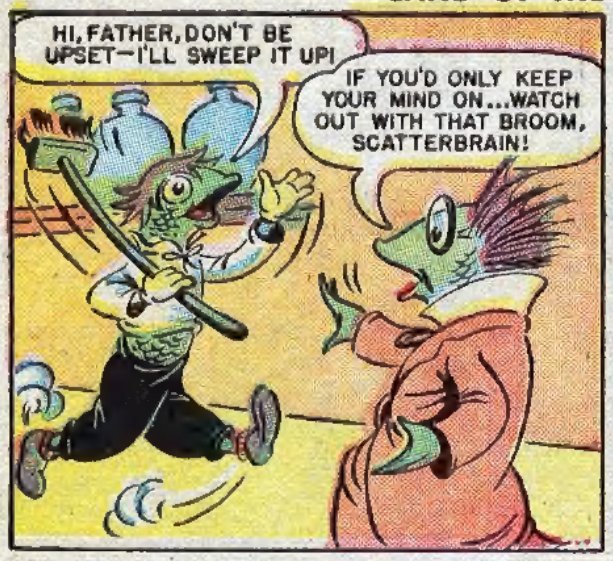
THEY CALL ME FORGET-ME-NOT, BLUE-EYED FORGET-ME-NOT, GIRL WITH THE ANSWERS AM I--- MY MEMORY'S UNBEATABLE QUITE INDEFEATABLE— I CAN'T FORGET IF I TRY!

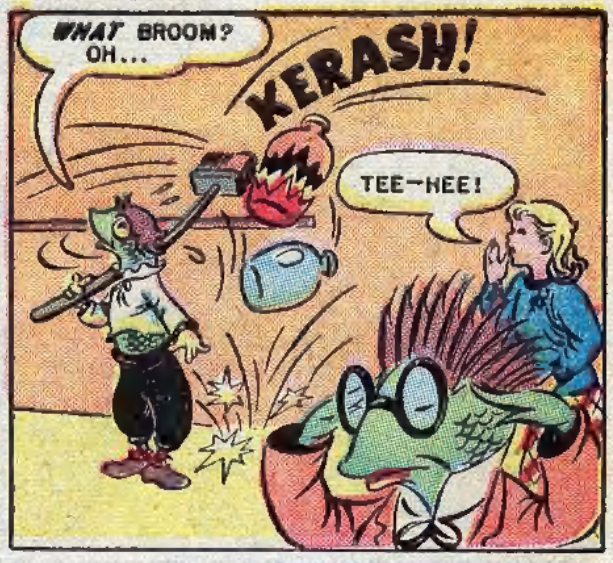

RED CANDLE—AH—ER— RED MANTLE HAS BROUGHT US TWO EARTH FRIENDS, MY DEAR—ANNABEL AND JIMMY!
'SCUSE ME, BUT IT'S ISABEL AND BILLY!
HE MUST BE THE *ORIGINAL* ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR!

FORGET—ME—NOT'S DUTY IS TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING—TO BOTTLE THE IDEAS AS THEY COME IN, LABEL THEM...
YOU MUST BE AWFULLY CLEVER TO DO THAT, FORGET—ME—NOT!

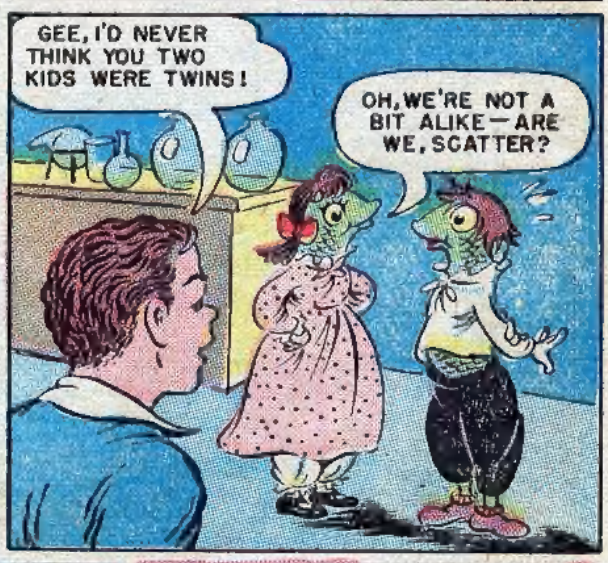
OH, IT'S NOT HARD, REALLY, ISABEL...
YOU DO YOUR JOB VERY WELL, MY DEAR! I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME OF YOUR BROTHER—TSK, TSK!
CRRRRASH!

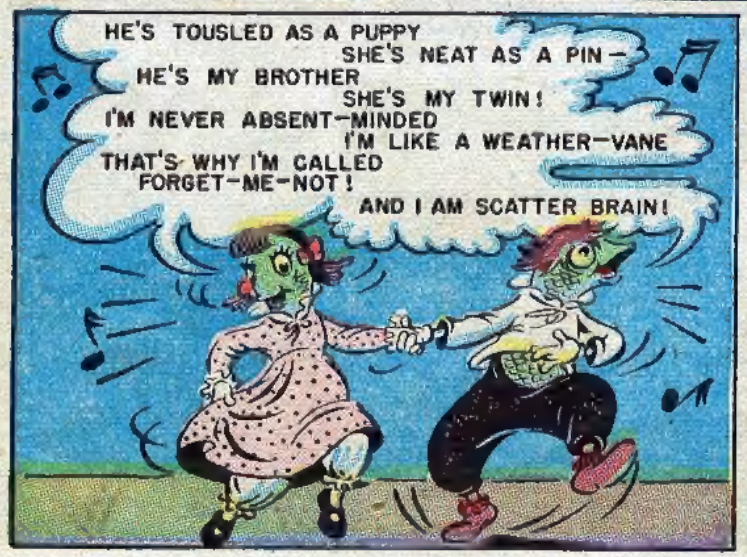

GOSH! WHAT WAS *THAT*?
IT'S SCATTERBRAIN, MY TWIN BROTHER. HE *WILL* TRY TO JUGGLE WITH THE EMPTY BOTTLES! HERE HE COMES NOW...
SCATTER, SCATTER, SCATTER, SCATTER, SCATTER-BRAIN!

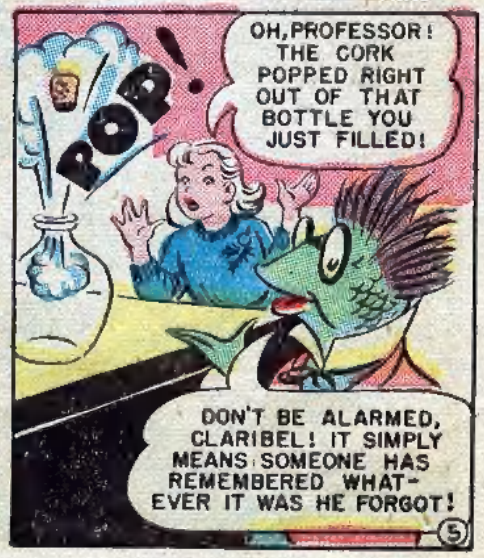

HI, FATHER, DON'T BE UPSET—I'LL SWEEP IT UP!
IF YOU'D ONLY KEEP YOUR MIND ON...WATCH OUT WITH THAT BROOM, SCATTERBRAIN!

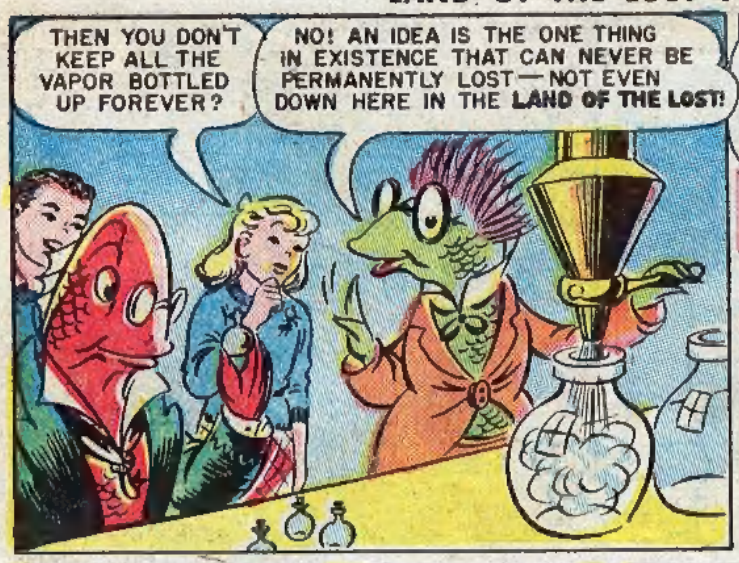

WHAT BROOM? OH...
KERASH!
TEE—HEE!

SCATTER—SCATTER SCATTER, SCATTER, SCATTERBRAIN! I CAN ALWAYS THINK OF SOMETHING WACKY TO DO, ALWAYS LAND IN TROUBLE BEFORE I GET THROUGH!

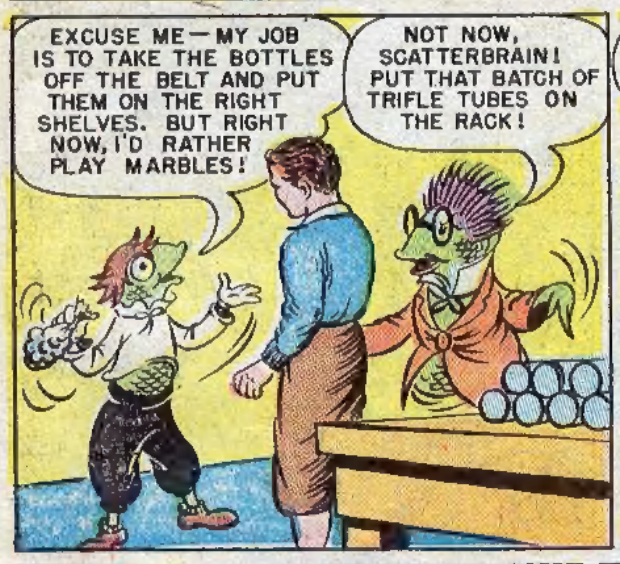

GEE, I'D NEVER THINK YOU TWO KIDS WERE TWINS!
OH, WE'RE NOT A BIT ALIKE—ARE WE, SCATTER?

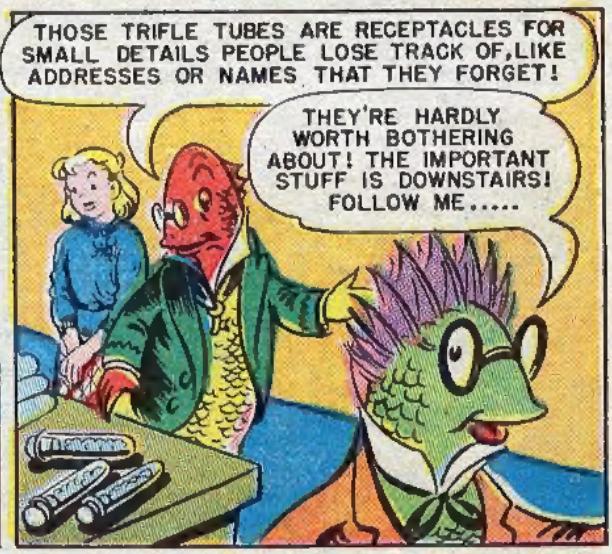

HE'S TOUSLED AS A PUPPY SHE'S NEAT AS A PIN— HE'S MY BROTHER SHE'S MY TWIN! I'M NEVER ABSENT-MINDED I'M LIKE A WEATHER-VANE THAT'S WHY I'M CALLED FORGET-ME-NOT! AND I AM SCATTER BRAIN!

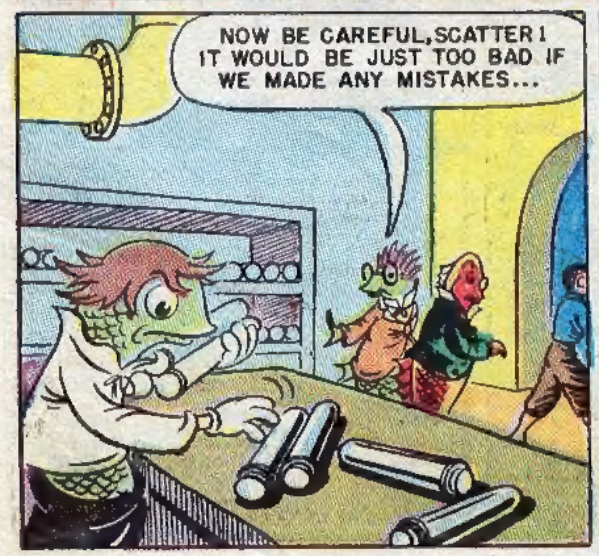

POP!
OH, PROFESSOR! THE CORK POPPED RIGHT OUT OF THAT BOTTLE YOU JUST FILLED!
DON'T BE ALARMED, CLARIBEL! IT SIMPLY MEANS SOMEONE HAS REMEMBERED WHATEVER IT WAS HE FORGOT!

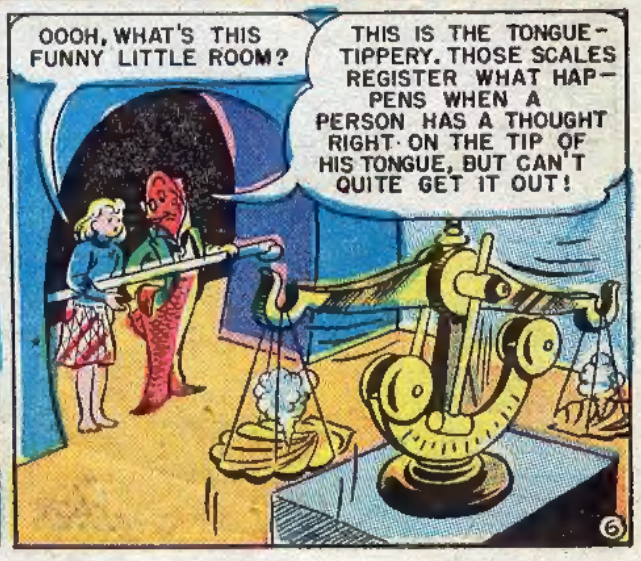

THEN YOU DON'T KEEP ALL THE VAPOR BOTTLED UP FOREVER?
NO! AN IDEA IS THE ONE THING IN EXISTENCE THAT CAN NEVER BE PERMANENTLY LOST—NOT EVEN DOWN HERE IN THE LAND OF THE LOST!

THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WE HAVE ENOUGH BOTTLES TO GO ROUND! EVERY SO OFTEN A STOPPER FLIES OUT, AND THE THOUGHT POPS BACK INTO THE BRAIN OF THE THINKER! HASN'T THAT EVER HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHY, SURE, HUNDREDS OF TIMES!

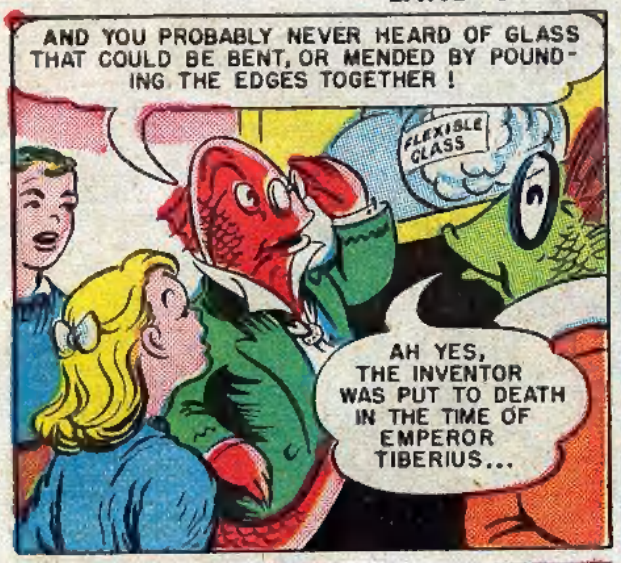

EXCUSE ME—MY JOB IS TO TAKE THE BOTTLES OFF THE BELT AND PUT THEM ON THE RIGHT SHELVES. BUT RIGHT NOW, I'D RATHER PLAY MARBLES!
NOT NOW, SCATTERBRAIN! PUT THAT BATCH OF TRIFLE TUBES ON THE RACK!


THOSE TRIFLE TUBES ARE RECEPTACLES FOR SMALL DETAILS PEOPLE LOSE TRACK OF, LIKE ADDRESSES OR NAMES THAT THEY FORGET!
THEY'RE HARDLY WORTH BOTHERING ABOUT! THE IMPORTANT STUFF IS DOWNSTAIRS! FOLLOW ME.....

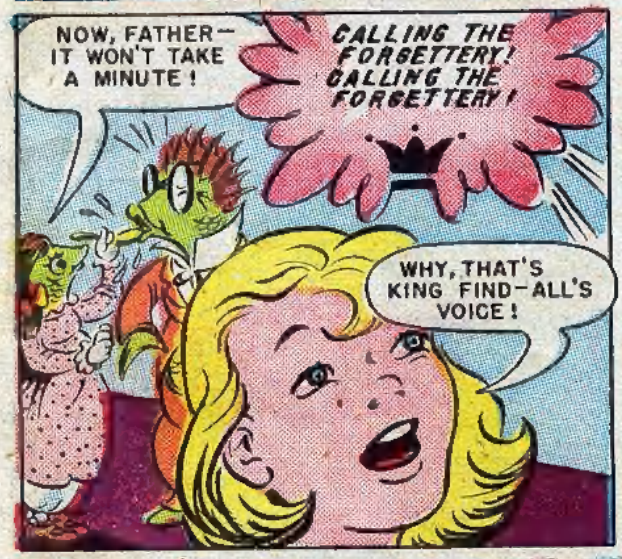

NOW BE CAREFUL, SCATTER! IT WOULD BE JUST TOO BAD IF WE MADE ANY MISTAKES...


OOOH, WHAT'S THIS FUNNY LITTLE ROOM?
THIS IS THE TONGUE-TIPPERY. THOSE SCALES REGISTER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A PERSON HAS A THOUGHT RIGHT ON THE TIP OF HIS TONGUE, BUT CAN'T QUITE GET IT OUT!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS, ISABEL! FOR INSTANCE, REMEMBER WHAT THAT STRING IS ON YOUR FINGER FOR, BILLY?
WHY, YES, IT'S TO REMIND ME OF... REMIND ME, NOW WAIT A SECOND...
JUST THEN, AS BILLY PONDERS, THE SCALES TIP, AND...
DON'T TELL ME! I KNOW... UH, UH...
PING!
THERE! THE THOUGHT'S POPPED BACK INTO HIS MIND!
LIBRARY BOOK! I REMEMBERED IT!
YOU SEE, OUR SCALES ARE PRETTY ACCURATE, AREN'T THEY, JOHNNIE?
JOHNNIE! WHAT A DIPPY PLACE! THE PROFESSOR GETS NAMES ALL WRONG, FORGET-ME-NOT REMEMBERS EVERY-THING, SCATTERBRAIN...
NOW, THESE BOTTLES ARE FULL OF TROUBLE!
EMERGENCY
MY, LOOK AT THE VAPOR BUBBLING UP IN 'EM, LIKE IT'S TRY-ING TO GET OUT!
THANK GOODNESS! THAT MAN FORGOT HE LEFT THE WATER RUNNING IN HIS BATHTUB AN HOUR AGO—AND HE JUST RE-MEMBERED IT!
BUT THE THOUGHTS IN THESE BIG JARS HAVE MORE SUBSTANCE TO THEM, ISADORA! SOME CONTAIN SCIENTIFIC FORMULAS THAT HAVE LONG SINCE BEEN FORGOTTEN—LIKE THIS ONE! IT CONTAINS THE LOST SECRET OF FUSING GOLD, GLASS AND STONE TOGETHER TO MAKE ELECTRUM!

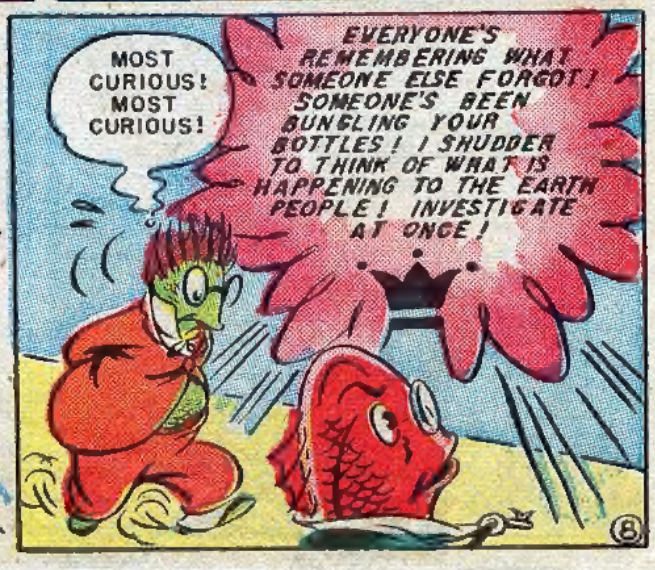

AND YOU PROBABLY NEVER HEARD OF GLASS THAT COULD BE BENT, OR MENDED BY POUNDING THE EDGES TOGETHER !
FLEXIBLE GLASS
AH YES, THE INVENTOR WAS PUT TO DEATH IN THE TIME OF EMPEROR TIBERIUS...

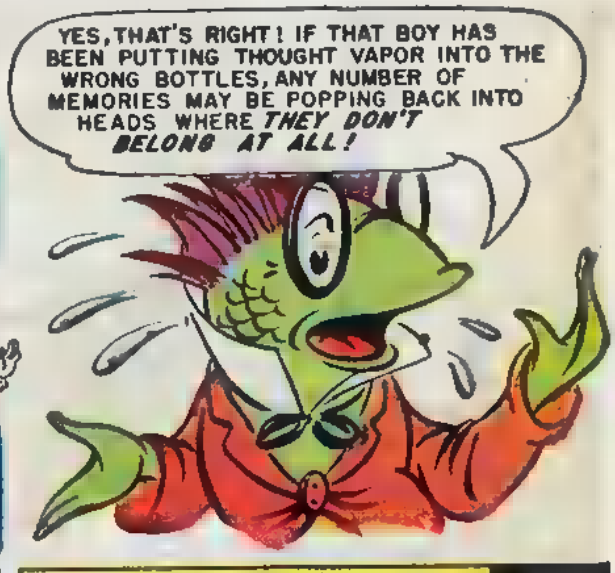
AT THAT MOMENT, FORGET-ME-NOT ENTERS...
FATHER DEAR, I'VE BROUGHT YOUR MEDICINE ! WE MUSTN'T FORGET YOUR RHEUMATISM...
SURELY IT CAN WAIT, MY DEAR ! I DON'T THINK IT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA TO LEAVE YOUR BROTHER ALONE UP THERE AT THE FILTER !

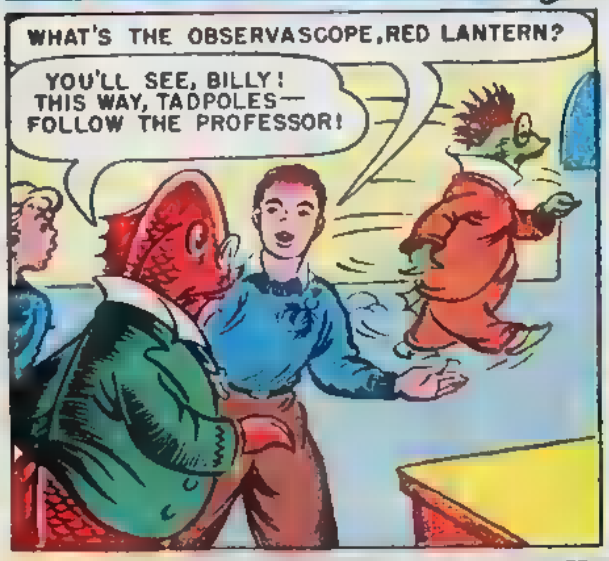

NOW, FATHER— IT WON'T TAKE A MINUTE !
CALLING THE FORGETTERY! CALLING THE FORGETTERY!
WHY, THAT'S KING FIND-ALL'S VOICE !

SOMETHING'S GONE AMISS AT YOUR ESTABLISHMENT! YOU OUGHT TO SEE WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES!
OH DEAR! OH DEAR!

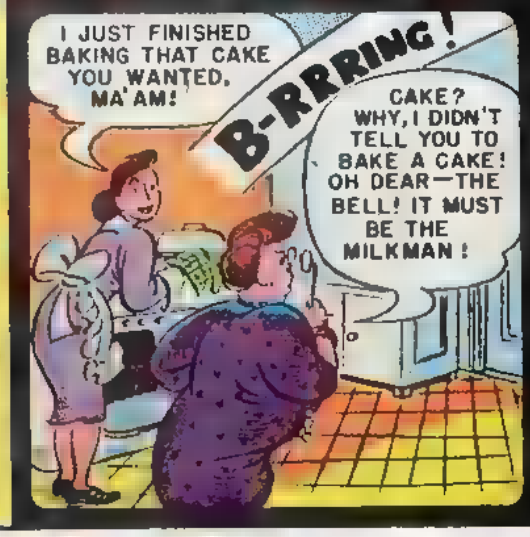
I JUST FOUND JUDGE POMPANO TRYING TO RUN THE SWITCHBOARD! AND MY FINOGRAPHER, MISS SPOTTY, INSISTS THAT SHE HAS JUST REMEMBERED SHE IS DUE TO HAND DOWN A DECISION AT THE SEA—PREME COURT!

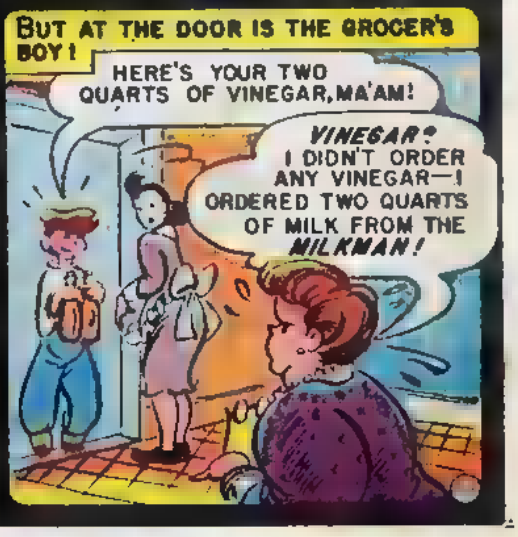

MOST CURIOUS! MOST CURIOUS!
EVERYONE'S REMEMBERING WHAT SOMEONE ELSE FORGOT! SOMEONE'S BEEN BUNGLING YOUR BOTTLES! I SHUDDER TO THINK OF WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THE EARTH PEOPLE! INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!



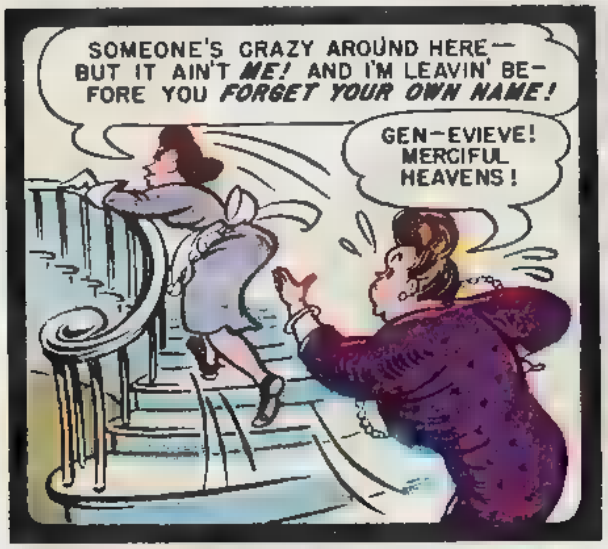


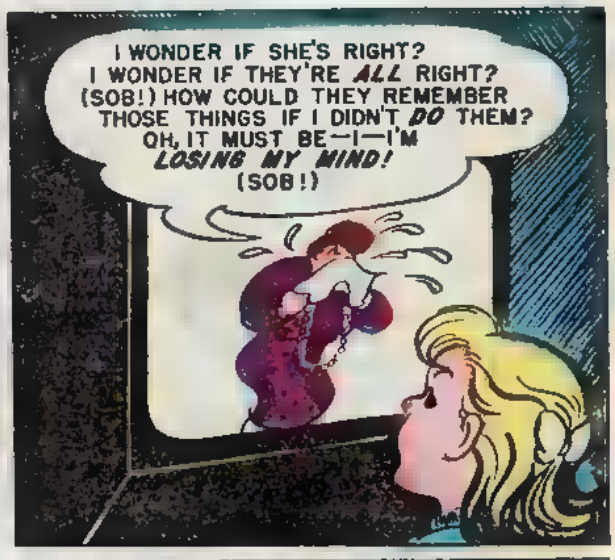
AND THIS IS WHAT THEY SEE IN THE MACHINE...

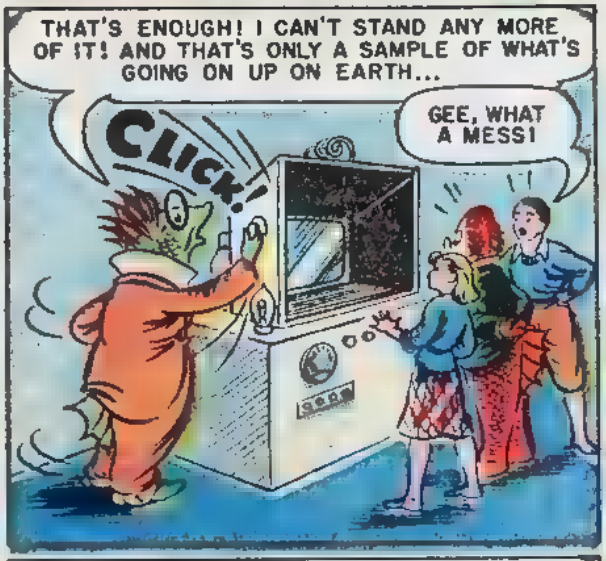


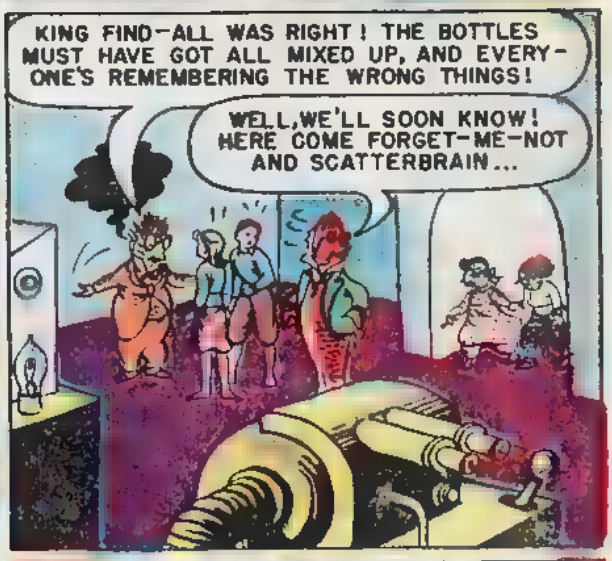


YOU TAKE THAT STUFF RIGHT BACK, MICKEY!
BRING! BRRRING!
YES, MA'AM!
OH DEAR— THERE GOES THE TELEPHONE!
HELLO, HONEY-BUNCH! I HOPE YOU'RE NOT ANGRY BUT I ALMOST FORGOT IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY TODAY! HAPPY, HAPPY RETURNS!
WHAT? HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY, TITUS TILLINGHAST? MY BIRTHDAY IS THE 18TH OF AUGUST— AND YOU OUGHT TO KNOW IT BY NOW! GOODBYE!
B-RRING!
THE DOORBELL AGAIN! WHO CAN IT BE? ANSWER THE DOOR, GENEVIEVE!
YES'M!
OH, LILYBUD DEAR— I JUST STOPPED BY TO TELL YOU WE'D SIMPLY LOVE TO COME FOR DINNER TONIGHT! I'LL BET YOU COULD KILL ME—I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT IT!
BUT, CARRIE...
IT WAS SIMPLY TOO SWEET OF YOU TO ASK ALL SIX OF US! BUT I MUST RUN, DEAR—SEE YOU TONIGHT! TA TA!
WHA-AT?!
MRS. TILLINGHAST! DID SHE SAY SIX ARE COMING FOR DINNER TONIGHT?
THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID, BUT I NEVER INVITED THEM!
10

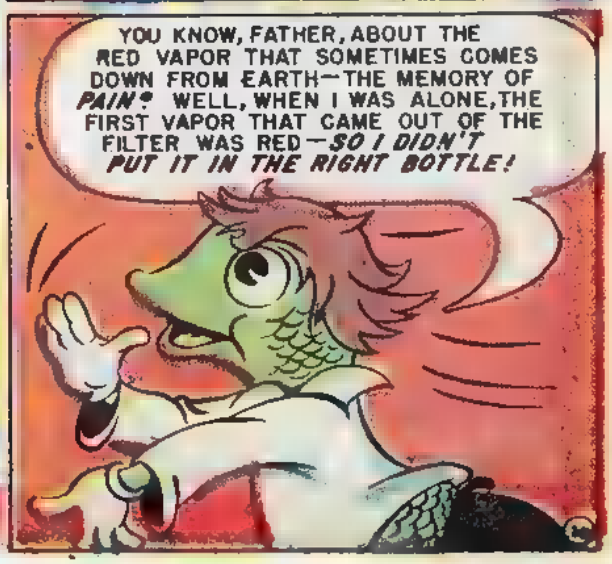

SOMEONE'S CRAZY AROUND HERE— BUT IT AIN'T *ME!* AND I'M LEAVIN' BEFORE YOU *FORGET YOUR OWN NAME!*
GEN—EVIEVE! MERCIFUL HEAVENS!


I WONDER IF SHE'S RIGHT? I WONDER IF THEY'RE *ALL* RIGHT? (SOB!) HOW COULD THEY REMEMBER THOSE THINGS IF I DIDN'T *DO* THEM? OH, IT MUST BE—I—I'M *LOSING MY MIND!* (SOB!)


THAT'S ENOUGH! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF IT! AND THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT'S GOING ON UP ON EARTH...
CLICK!
GEE, WHAT A MESS!

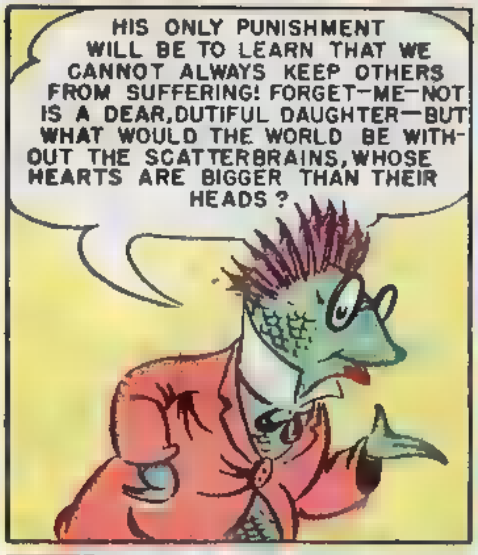

KING FIND—ALL WAS RIGHT! THE BOTTLES MUST HAVE GOT ALL MIXED UP, AND EVERYONE'S REMEMBERING THE WRONG THINGS!
WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW! HERE COME FORGET-ME-NOT AND SCATTERBRAIN...

WELL, SPEAK UP! IT'S NO USE TRYING TO HIDE THE FACT THAT SOMEONE FELL DOWN ON THE JOB!
OH, IT WAS ALL MY FAULT—AS USUAL! I TRIED OUT A—A SORT OF EXPERIMENT WHILE FORGET-ME-NOT WAS DOWNSTAIRS...


YOU KNOW, FATHER, ABOUT THE RED VAPOR THAT SOMETIMES COMES DOWN FROM EARTH—THE MEMORY OF *PAIN?* WELL, WHEN I WAS ALONE, THE FIRST VAPOR THAT CAME OUT OF THE FILTER WAS RED—*SO I DIDN'T PUT IT IN THE RIGHT BOTTLE!*

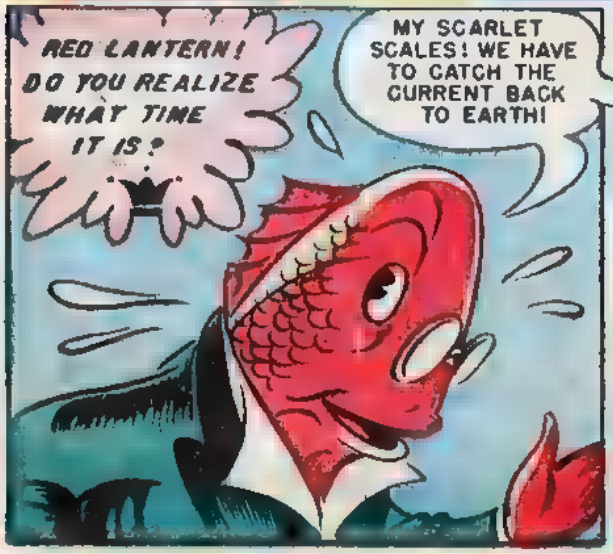
YOU DIDN'T!
NO! I THOUGHT IF A PERSON HAD ALREADY SUFFERED PAIN, IT WASN'T FAIR TO MAKE HIM REMEMBER IT AGAIN! SO I PUT THE RED VAPOR IN A BOTTLE MARKED FOR SOMEONE WHO'D NEVER BEEN HURT!

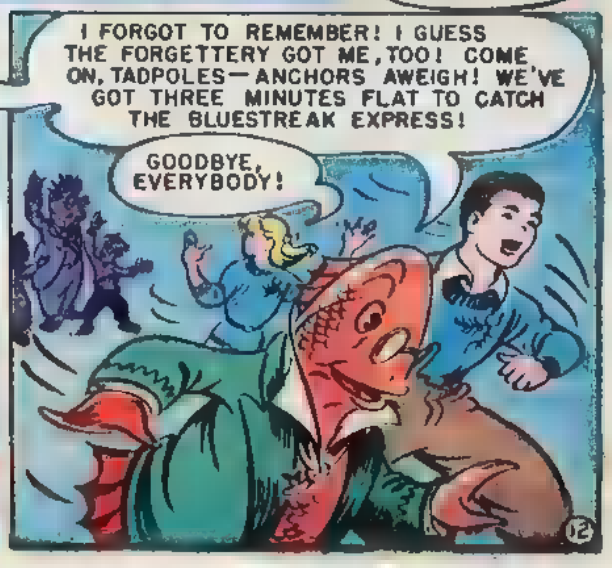
BUT I FORGOT IT WOULD MAKE ALL THE BOTTLES COME IN THE WRONG ORDER, AND I WENT ON FILLING THEM TILL THE OBSERVASCOPE WENT OFF!
DON'T PUNISH HIM, FATHER! HE'S PROMISED NEVER TO DO IT AGAIN!


HIS ONLY PUNISHMENT WILL BE TO LEARN THAT WE CANNOT ALWAYS KEEP OTHERS FROM SUFFERING! FORGET-ME-NOT IS A DEAR, DUTIFUL DAUGHTER—BUT WHAT WOULD THE WORLD BE WITHOUT THE SCATTERBRAINS, WHOSE HEARTS ARE BIGGER THAN THEIR HEADS?

RUN AWAY AND PLAY NOW, MY BOY!
OH, BILLY— I LIKE THE PROFESSOR!

RED LANTERN! RED LANTERN!
THAT'S KING FIND-ALL! HE WANTS YOU, RED PHANTOM!


RED LANTERN! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT TIME IT IS?
MY SCARLET SCALES! WE HAVE TO CATCH THE CURRENT BACK TO EARTH!

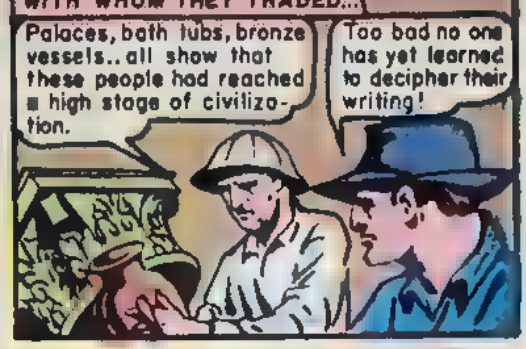

I FORGOT TO REMEMBER! I GUESS THE FORGETTERY GOT ME, TOO! COME ON, TADPOLES—ANCHORS AWEIGH! WE'VE GOT THREE MINUTES FLAT TO CATCH THE BLUESTREAK EXPRESS!
GOODBYE, EVERYBODY!

The story of GREECE

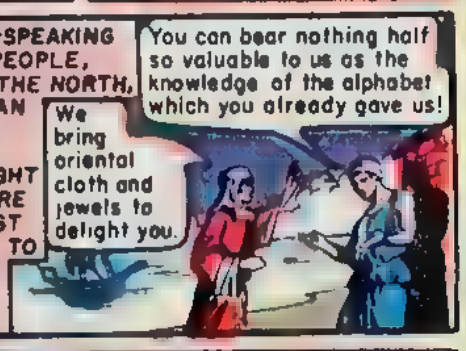
(FROM 776 B.C. TO 146 B.C.)

THE STORY OF GREECE IS THE GREAT TURNING POINT IN HISTORY. CIVILIZATION CHANGED ITS MOVEMENT FROM EASTWARD TO WESTWARD AND CHANGED ITS FORM FROM ANCIENT TO MODERN. ON THE TIP OF LAND JUTTING INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN AT THE SOUTHEAST CORNER OF EUROPE, THERE DEVELOPED BETWEEN 600 B.C. AND 200 B.C. A GREAT PEOPLE AND A GREAT CULTURE THAT HAS ENRICHED THE WORLD EVER SINCE...

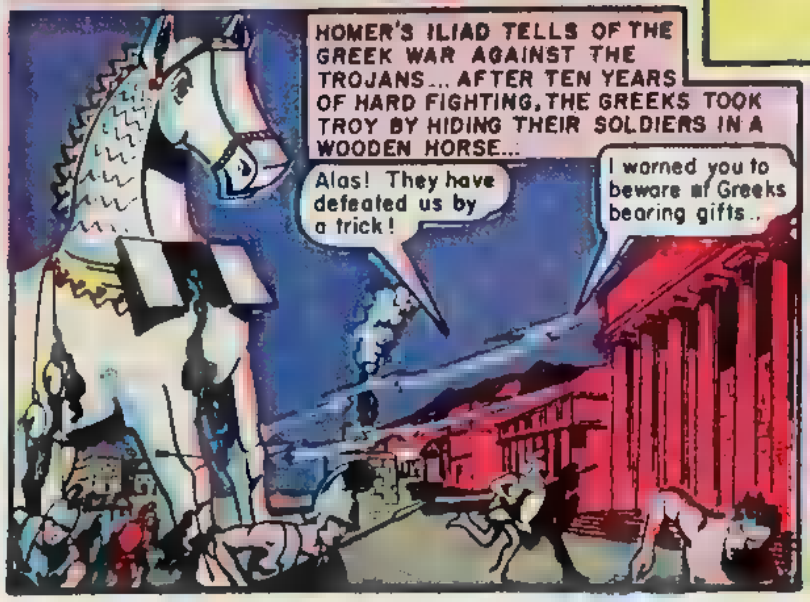
THE EARLY PEOPLE OF THE AEGEAN ISLANDS—ESPECIALLY IN CRETE—HAD A CIVILIZATION WHICH PROBABLY BEGAN AS EARLY AS THAT OF THE EGYPTIANS WITH WHOM THEY TRADED...



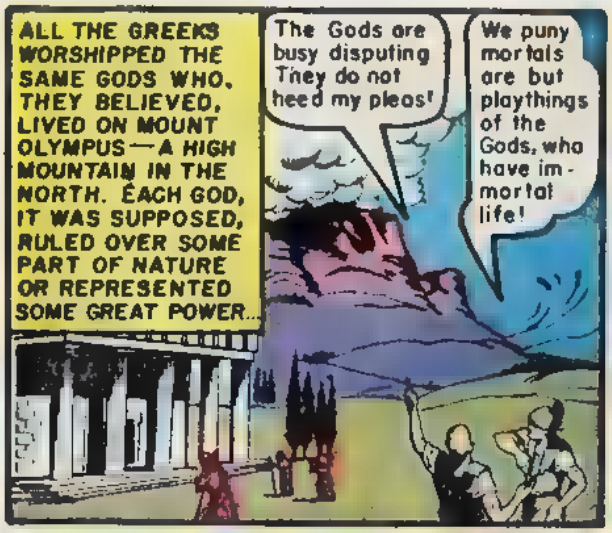
WAVES OF GREEK-SPEAKING INDO-EUROPEAN PEOPLE, WHO CAME FROM THE NORTH, WIPED OUT AEGEAN CULTURE. BUT TRADE WITH THE PHOENICIANS TAUGHT THEM THE CULTURE OF THE NEAR EAST AND THEY BEGAN TO DEVELOP A CIVILIZATION OF THEIR OWN

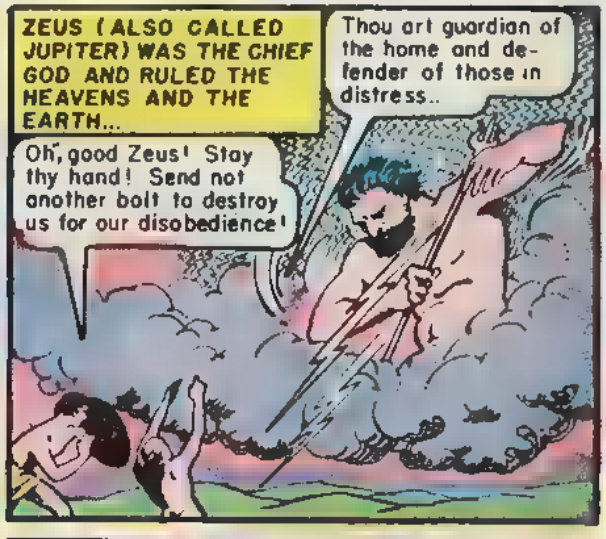


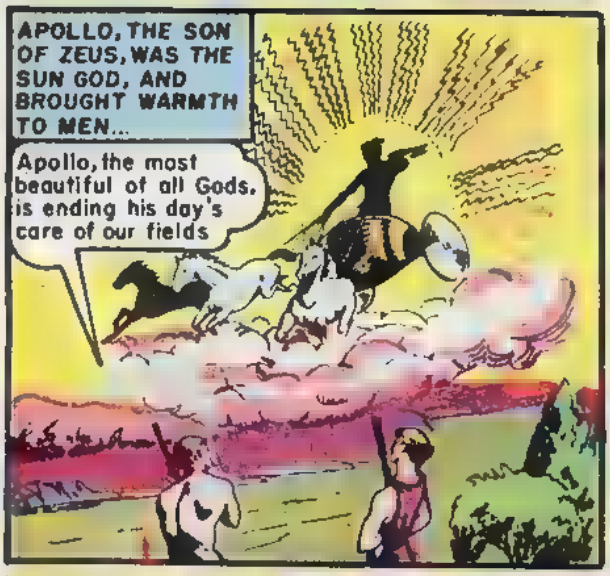
WHAT WE KNOW OF GREEK LIFE BEFORE 800 B.C. IS GLEANED FROM THE BLIND POET HOMER... HIS POEMS WERE SUNG FOR CENTURIES BEFORE THEY WERE WRITTEN DOWN...

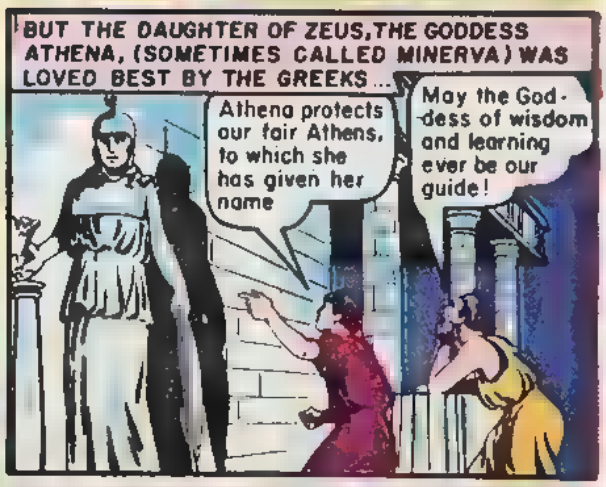


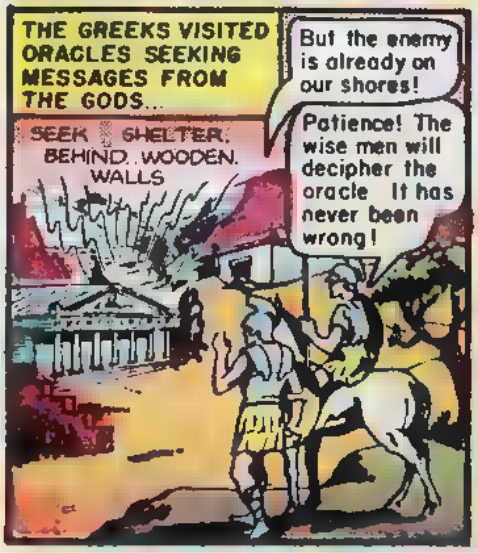
HOMER'S ODYSSEY TELLS OF THE ADVENTURES OF ULYSSES, OR ODYSSEUS, WHILE RETURNING FROM THE TROJAN WARS...

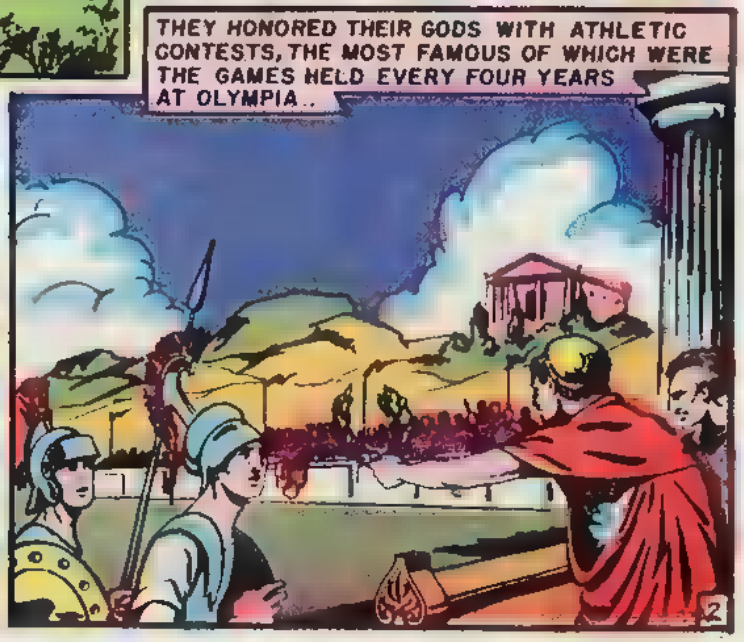

ALL THE GREEKS WORSHIPPED THE SAME GODS WHO, THEY BELIEVED, LIVED ON MOUNT OLYMPUS—A HIGH MOUNTAIN IN THE NORTH. EACH GOD, IT WAS SUPPOSED, RULED OVER SOME PART OF NATURE OR REPRESENTED SOME GREAT POWER...
The Gods are busy disputing They do not heed my pleas!
We puny mortals are but playthings of the Gods, who have immortal life!

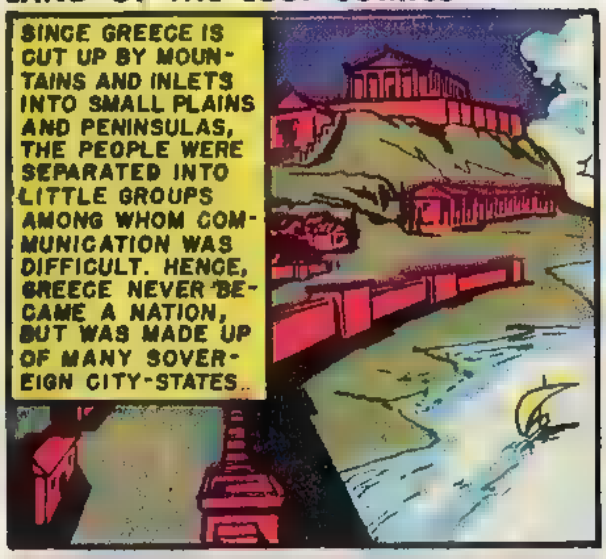

ZEUS (ALSO CALLED JUPITER) WAS THE CHIEF GOD AND RULED THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH...
Thou art guardian of the home and defender of those in distress..
Oh, good Zeus! Stay thy hand! Send not another bolt to destroy us for our disobedience!

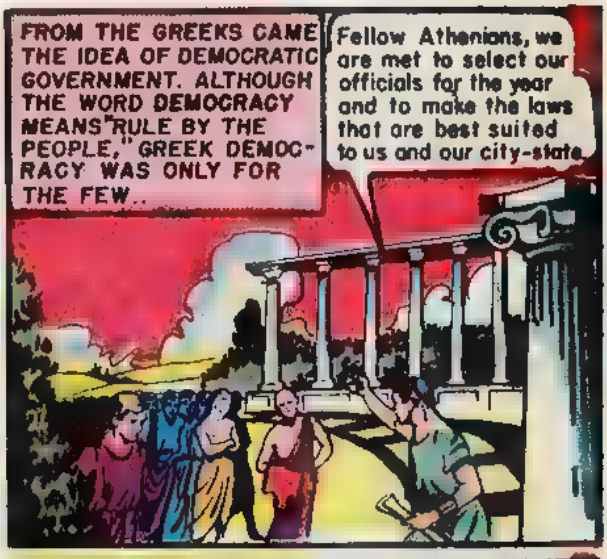

APOLLO, THE SON OF ZEUS, WAS THE SUN GOD, AND BROUGHT WARMTH TO MEN...
Apollo, the most beautiful of all Gods, is ending his day's care of our fields

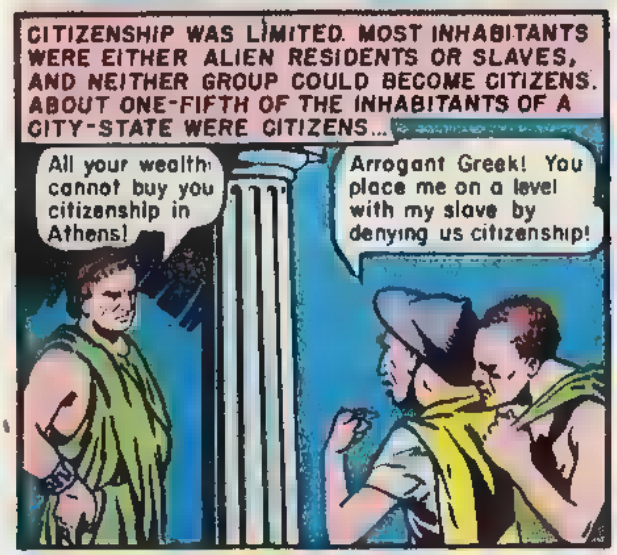

BUT THE DAUGHTER OF ZEUS, THE GODDESS ATHENA, (SOMETIMES CALLED MINERVA) WAS LOVED BEST BY THE GREEKS...
Athena protects our fair Athens, to which she has given her name
May the Goddess of wisdom and learning ever be our guide!

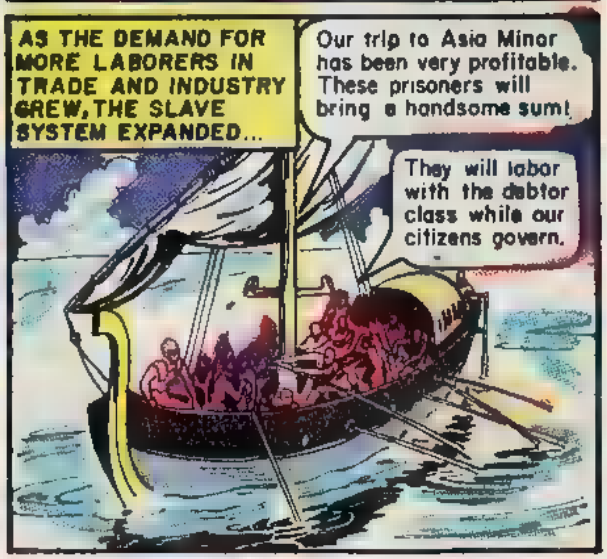

THE GREEKS VISITED ORACLES SEEKING MESSAGES FROM THE GODS...
SEEK SHELTER BEHIND WOODEN WALLS
But the enemy is already on our shores!
Patience! The wise men will decipher the oracle It has never been wrong!


THEY HONORED THEIR GODS WITH ATHLETIC CONTESTS, THE MOST FAMOUS OF WHICH WERE THE GAMES HELD EVERY FOUR YEARS AT OLYMPIA..

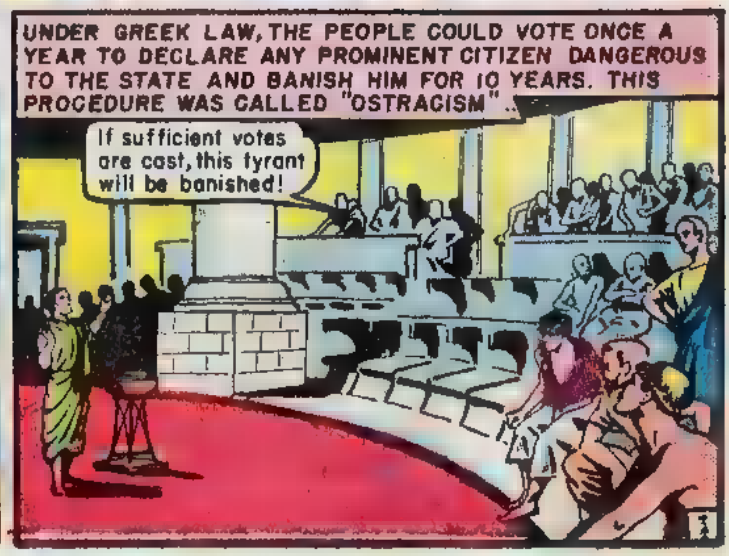

SINCE GREECE IS CUT UP BY MOUNTAINS AND INLETS INTO SMALL PLAINS AND PENINSULAS, THE PEOPLE WERE SEPARATED INTO LITTLE GROUPS AMONG WHOM COMMUNICATION WAS DIFFICULT. HENCE, GREECE NEVER BECAME A NATION, BUT WAS MADE UP OF MANY SOVEREIGN CITY-STATES..

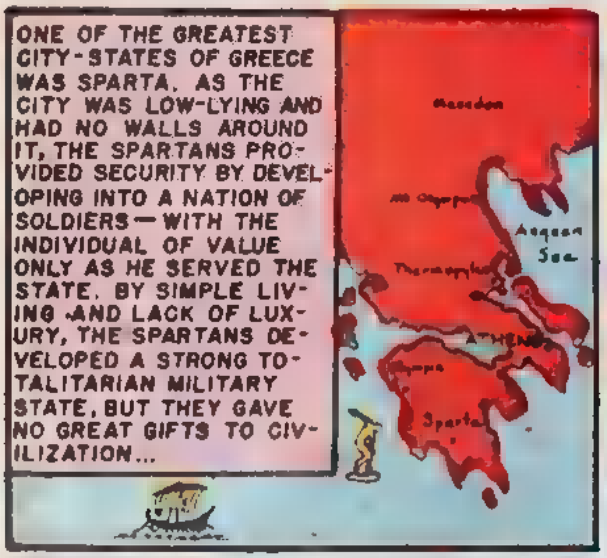

FROM THE GREEKS CAME THE IDEA OF DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT. ALTHOUGH THE WORD DEMOCRACY MEANS "RULE BY THE PEOPLE," GREEK DEMOCRACY WAS ONLY FOR THE FEW..
Fellow Athenians, we are met to select our officials for the year and to make the laws that are best suited to us and our city-state.

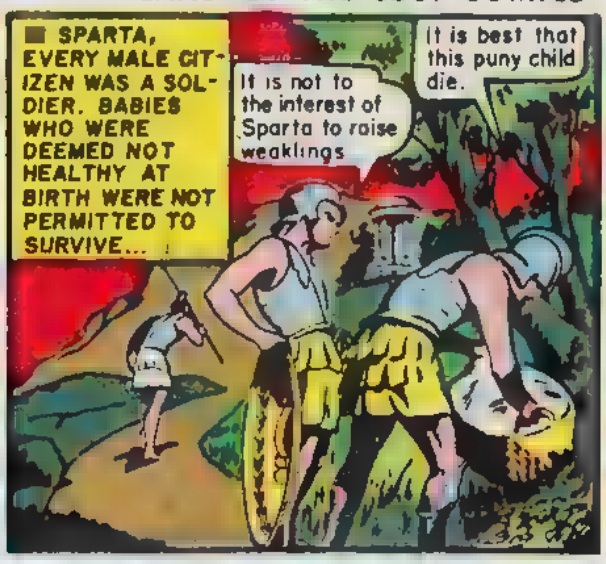

CITIZENSHIP WAS LIMITED. MOST INHABITANTS WERE EITHER ALIEN RESIDENTS OR SLAVES, AND NEITHER GROUP COULD BECOME CITIZENS. ABOUT ONE-FIFTH OF THE INHABITANTS OF A CITY-STATE WERE CITIZENS...
All your wealth cannot buy you citizenship in Athens!
Arrogant Greek! You place me on a level with my slave by denying us citizenship!

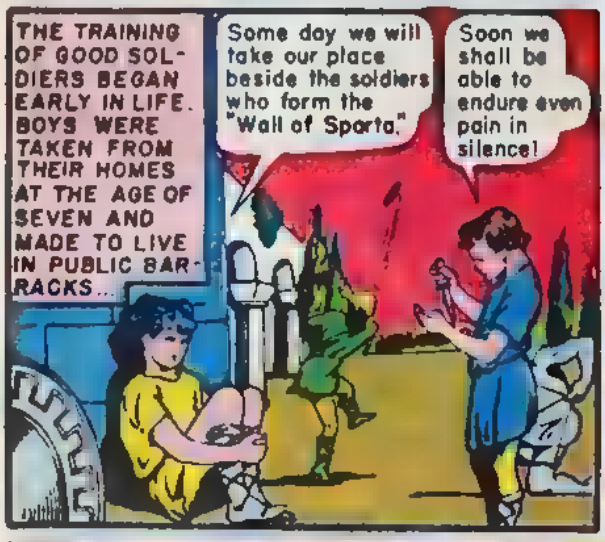

AS THE DEMAND FOR MORE LABORERS IN TRADE AND INDUSTRY GREW, THE SLAVE SYSTEM EXPANDED...
Our trip to Asia Minor has been very profitable. These prisoners will bring a handsome sum!
They will labor with the debtor class while our citizens govern.

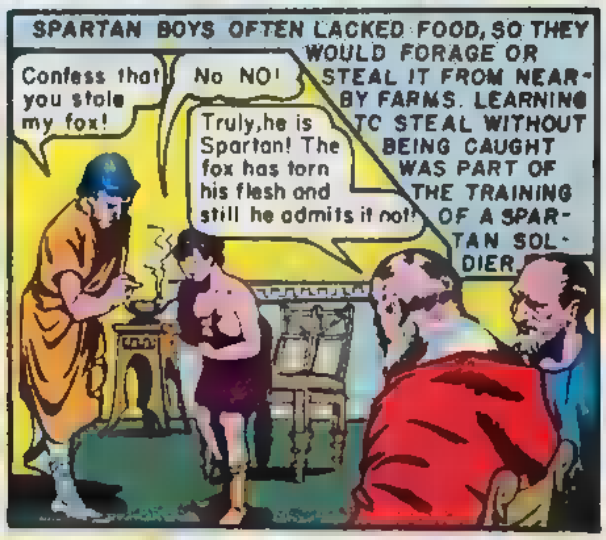
IN ATHENS, THERE WERE COURTS TO PROTECT THE RIGHTS OF ITS CITIZENS AND TO PUNISH WRONGDOING..
This man stole my sheep!
I can prove that I bought this sheep I will seek justice in the court!

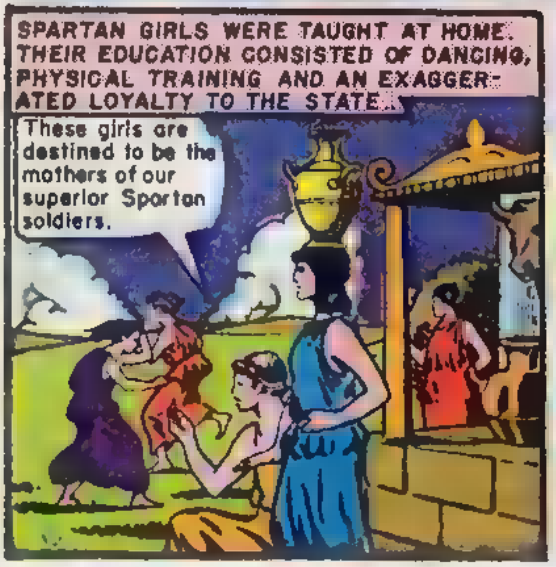

UNDER GREEK LAW, THE PEOPLE COULD VOTE ONCE A YEAR TO DECLARE ANY PROMINENT CITIZEN DANGEROUS TO THE STATE AND BANISH HIM FOR 10 YEARS. THIS PROCEDURE WAS CALLED "OSTRACISM"..
If sufficient votes are cast, this tyrant will be banished!

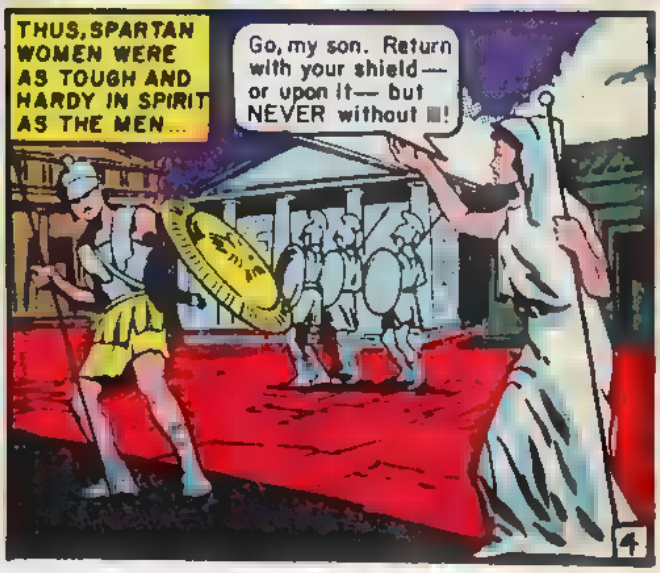

ONE OF THE GREATEST CITY-STATES OF GREECE WAS SPARTA. AS THE CITY WAS LOW-LYING AND HAD NO WALLS AROUND IT, THE SPARTANS PROVIDED SECURITY BY DEVELOPING INTO A NATION OF SOLDIERS — WITH THE INDIVIDUAL OF VALUE ONLY AS HE SERVED THE STATE. BY SIMPLE LIVING AND LACK OF LUXURY, THE SPARTANS DEVELOPED A STRONG TOTALITARIAN MILITARY STATE, BUT THEY GAVE NO GREAT GIFTS TO CIVILIZATION...
Aegean Sea
Sparta


■ SPARTA, EVERY MALE CITIZEN WAS A SOLDIER. BABIES WHO WERE DEEMED NOT HEALTHY AT BIRTH WERE NOT PERMITTED TO SURVIVE...
It is not to the interest of Sparta to raise weaklings
It is best that this puny child die.


THE TRAINING OF GOOD SOLDIERS BEGAN EARLY IN LIFE. BOYS WERE TAKEN FROM THEIR HOMES AT THE AGE OF SEVEN AND MADE TO LIVE IN PUBLIC BARRACKS...
Some day we will take our place beside the soldiers who form the "Wall of Sparta."
Soon we shall be able to endure even pain in silence!


SPARTAN BOYS OFTEN LACKED FOOD, SO THEY WOULD FORAGE OR STEAL IT FROM NEARBY FARMS. LEARNING TO STEAL WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT WAS PART OF THE TRAINING OF A SPARTAN SOLDIER
Confess that you stole my fox!
No NO!
Truly, he is Spartan! The fox has torn his flesh and still he admits it not!


SPARTAN GIRLS WERE TAUGHT AT HOME. THEIR EDUCATION CONSISTED OF DANCING, PHYSICAL TRAINING AND AN EXAGGERATED LOYALTY TO THE STATE...
These girls are destined to be the mothers of our superior Spartan soldiers.


THUS, SPARTAN WOMEN WERE AS TOUGH AND HARDY IN SPIRIT AS THE MEN...
Go, my son. Return with your shield — or upon it — but NEVER without ■!

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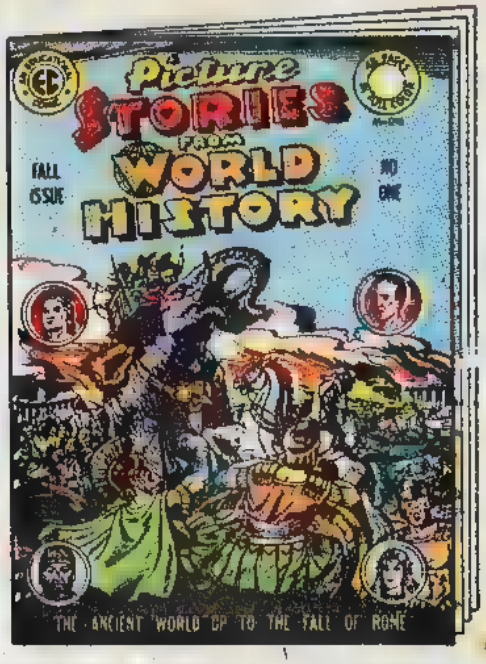

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The DISAPPEARING PEOPLE

by JACK BREWSTER

SYNOPSIS

Bill Johnson, 25th century scientist, has invented a formula which reduces plants to almost microscopic size. But after Bill demonstrated his formula at the Academy, a wave of mysterious kidnapings broke out. Suspecting that Bill Johnson is experimenting with humans, a group of scientists, headed by Duchene, have had Bill arrested.

(PART TWO)

Jimmy stood uncertainly for a moment after they took Bill away. Two big tears rolled from the corners of his eyes to the corners of his mouth.

Nancy had accidentally sprayed the "plant reducer" on herself, thinking it was perfume, and had shrunk to an eight-inch statue. Bill had the "Mystery Ray," which would have brought her back to life, but Duchene and the other scientists thought he had experimented with Nancy deliberately, and dragged him off to jail. Duchene had put the tiny figure of Jimmy's sister, Nancy, in his coat pocket.

Jimmy sniffed once, and wiped away the tears. Already he had a plan.

"I'll make *myself* little and get into Duchene's house," Jimmy resolved. "I've got to rescue Nancy!"

Carefully, Jimmy opened the laboratory door and the front door of the house. After he had shrunk himself down to six inches, he would not be able to reach the doorknobs! Then he removed the "Reducing Tissue" spray and the "Mystery Ray" from the table and set them down on the floor. He bathed himself in the Ray for a minute to insure remaining alive, then sprayed himself with the "Reducing Tissue" spray. When he scrambled out of the heap of clothes on the floor, a minute later, he was six inches tall! The chair looked like a skyscraper, and he started in horror at sight of a beast on the floor—until he realized it was an ant! He fumbled among the mountain of clothes until he found his pocket handkerchief. He wrapped it around himself like a sheet, and stole out into the night in the direction of Duchene's house. He was the specialist in growth who had been so interested in Bill's formula when he had demonstrated it at the Academy.

It was easy to get into Duchene's house. Jimmy simply picked up three little stones—they seemed like boulders—and hurled them in rapid succession at the door so that it sounded like someone knocking. When Duchene opened the door, he scrambled over the threshold while the scientist was still peering into the night to see who had knocked. Muttering, Duchene closed the door and went back to his table. He took the figure of Nancy Johnson out of his pocket and placed it before him on the table.

"Now we'll see if *my* Mystery Ray works as well as Bill Johnson's," he said to the tiny, inanimate figure.

Jimmy held his breath as he watched Duchene take out of his drawer a Mystery Ray like the one Bill had made.

"How could he make one of those?" Jimmy wondered. "Unless he's got Bill's formula—unless he *stole* it!" Then Jimmy remembered Bill telling him he had left the formula with the committee at the Academy for a day. Duchene must have copied it!

Duchene had the Mystery Ray switched on barely a second when the sound of weird, savage laughter reached his ears. Duchene's face clouded in annoyance. He switched off the Mystery Ray. He picked up the still immobile figure and, carefully wrapping it in a handkerchief, put it back in his pocket. Jimmy followed him carefully. He was in constant terror lest one of those huge feet come crashing down on him. But he followed closely through several winding passages until he saw Duchene come to a circular staircase that seemed to lead down into the caverns of the earth.

The scientist wended his way slowly down the stairs, not realizing that a tiny form was jumping after him from step to step. Jimmy had to cling to the top step, and brace himself for a fall to the step below, and he had to repeat the process with each step. At last, weak and panting, Jimmy was at the bottom, and the strange sight that met his eyes made him forget he was tired!

He was in a large room—more like a dungeon. There were bits of metal and wood and other debris strewn carelessly about, so that it was easy for Jimmy to hide. But what made him start in wonder were the dozens of exquisitely carved little alabaster figures ranged all about the room. What a strange place for a museum!

And what a strange sculptor! Jimmy recoiled in horror at sight of the ugly giant who stood simpering at Duchene. He looked more like an ape than a man. His thick, black eyebrows grew together over his nose, and his toothless smile was gruesome. Jimmy gulped nervously.

Yet this fearsome creature seemed to look upon Duchene as his master. There was a horrible grimace on his face, which Jimmy judged was meant to be a smile.

"I heard you upstairs, Urgo," Duchene said gently. "I told you to make no noises—or they will come and take you away. You don't want that to happen, do you?"

The ugly giant shook his head in terror.

Duchene picked up one of the figures. "This is beautiful work, Urgo," he said. "Beautiful! If you had a mind like other men, you'd be famous all over the world!" He put the figure down again.

Watching, Jimmy suddenly realized who Urgo was. He had often heard Bill speak of Duchene, the specialist on "growth," and of his mad brother, Urgo. Urgo was a sculptor. But the world thought he had died years before! And here he was, hidden by his brother so that he would not be put away in an institution!

"It is good that you have this work to keep you occupied," said Duchene. "If you could not make little figures, what would you do all day?"

Urgo made another horrible grimace. He had one hand behind his back.

"What have you there?" asked Duchene curiously.

"This one—not finished yet," Urgo said.

Duchene shrugged and turned toward the staircase. But Jimmy was climbing rapidly over the debris to a place where he could see what Urgo was hiding. It was a tiny struggling figure!

"Wait!" Jimmy cried frantically. "Wait, Duchene!"

The scientist turned, startled. "Who was that?"

Jimmy ran out from behind a broken wooden box. He looked up at Duchene.

"They aren't alabaster statues!" he cried. "They're real people! It's Urgo who's been stealing away all these people to make statues of them! Look what's in his hand. You'll—"

Jimmy heard a low snarl. He felt something crushing him.

"Put him down! Down, Urgo!" he heard.

* * * * *

It seemed hours later that Jimmy opened his eyes. Duchene was bending over him. He was his normal size now.

"It was my fault," Duchene was saying. "When Bill Johnson left his formula at the Academy, I copied it and started experimenting with plants, too. Urgo must have gotten hold of the formula somehow and stolen all these people to make into statues." He indicated the dozens of tiny figures. "I'll have to restore them all. All but one."

"Which one?" asked Jimmy.

Then he saw the tiny statue of Urgo! His brother had shrunk him! Duchene dashed the statue on the ground, smashing it in bits. "He's better off that way," he said grimly. Then, to Jimmy: "I sent word to have Bill released."

A few minutes later Bill appeared.

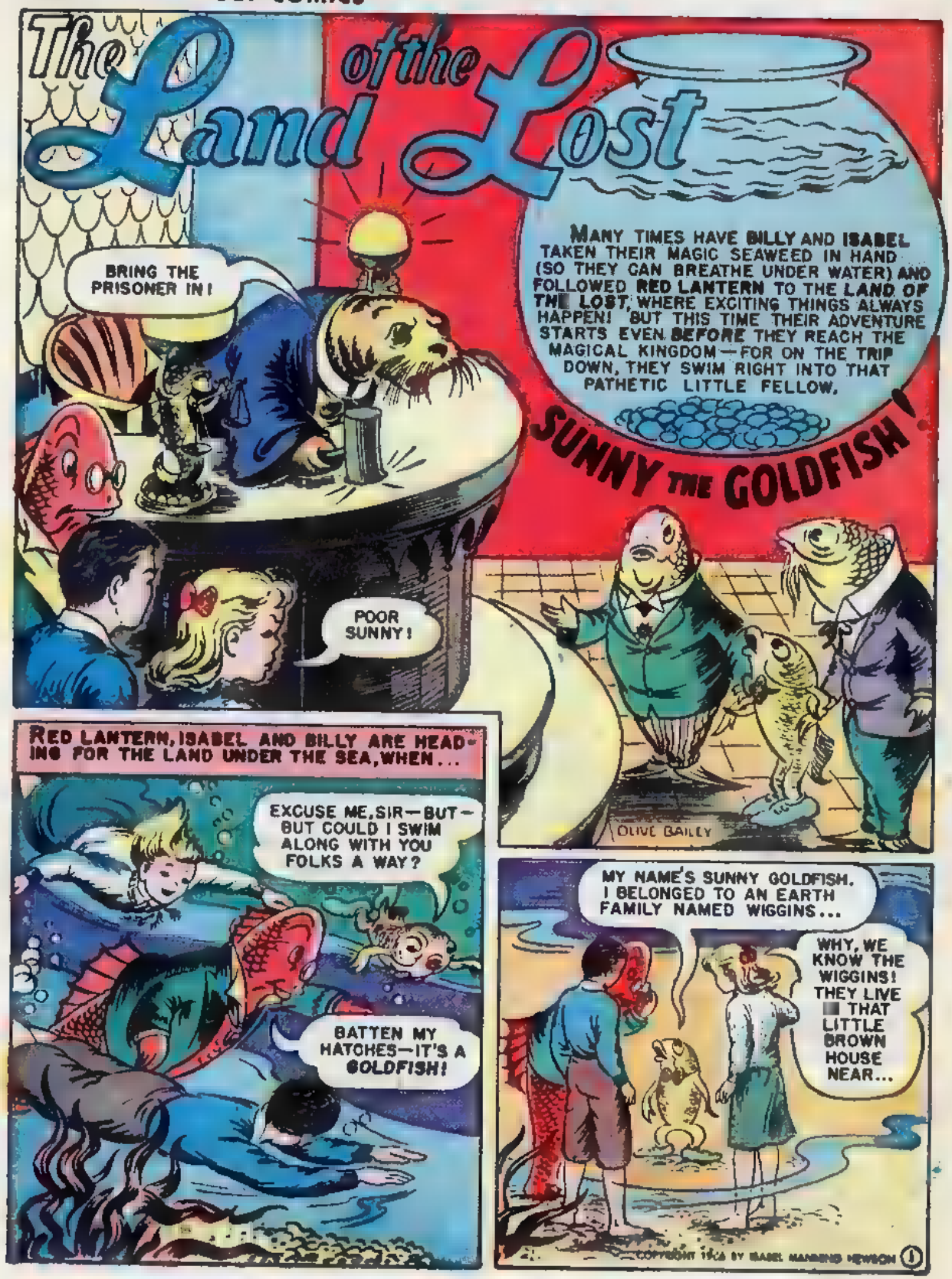
"Is she all right?" he demanded breathlessly. "Where is she?"

Duchene took the tiny statue of Nancy from his pocket and handed it to Bill, who took it back to his own laboratory. When Nancy opened her eyes on the couch in Bill's laboratory, she was her normal size again.

"What happened?" she asked.

"You got some of that Plant Condenser sprayed on you," Bill said, puzzled. "I can't understand how, though."

"Well, the last thing I remember," Nancy murmured, "was that I used some perfume. At least that's what it smelled like. Whew! It must have been pretty strong perfume!"


The Land of the Lost
BRING THE PRISONER IN!
MANY TIMES HAVE BILLY AND ISABEL TAKEN THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED IN HAND (SO THEY CAN BREATHE UNDER WATER) AND FOLLOWED RED LANTERN TO THE LAND OF THE LOST, WHERE EXCITING THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN! BUT THIS TIME THEIR ADVENTURE STARTS EVEN BEFORE THEY REACH THE MAGICAL KINGDOM—FOR ON THE TRIP DOWN, THEY SWIM RIGHT INTO THAT PATHETIC LITTLE FELLOW,
SUNNY THE GOLDFISH!
POOR SUNNY!
OLIVE BAILEY
RED LANTERN, ISABEL AND BILLY ARE HEADING FOR THE LAND UNDER THE SEA, WHEN...
EXCUSE ME, SIR—BUT—BUT COULD I SWIM ALONG WITH YOU FOLKS A WAY?
BATTEN MY HATCHES—IT'S A GOLDFISH!
MY NAME'S SUNNY GOLDFISH. I BELONGED TO AN EARTH FAMILY NAMED WIGGINS...
WHY, WE KNOW THE WIGGINS! THEY LIVE THAT LITTLE BROWN HOUSE NEAR...
COPYRIGHT 1962 BY ISABEL MANRING NEWSOM
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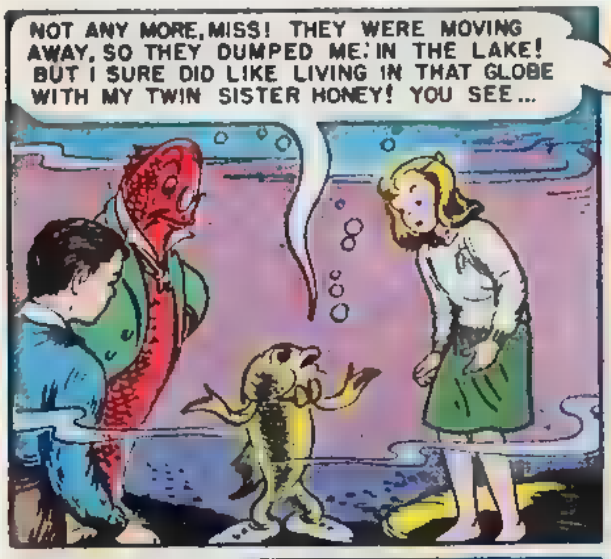
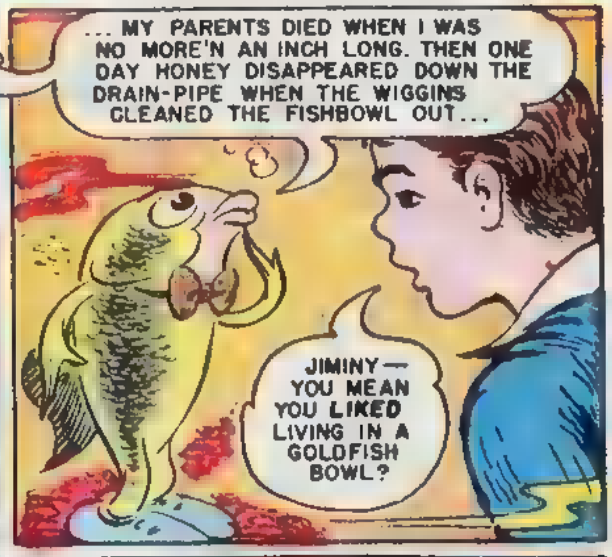
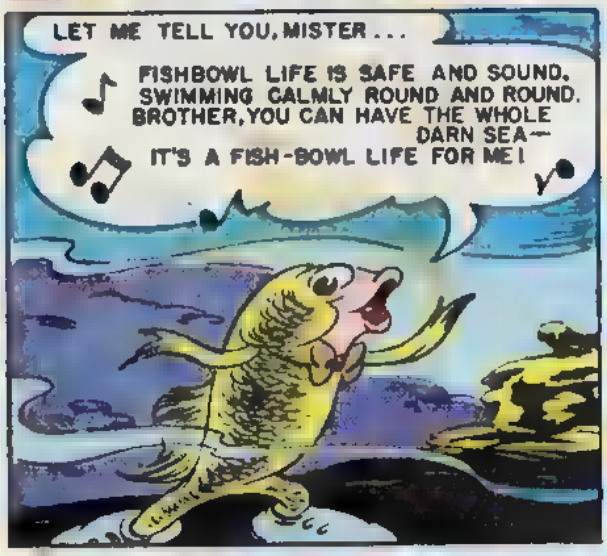
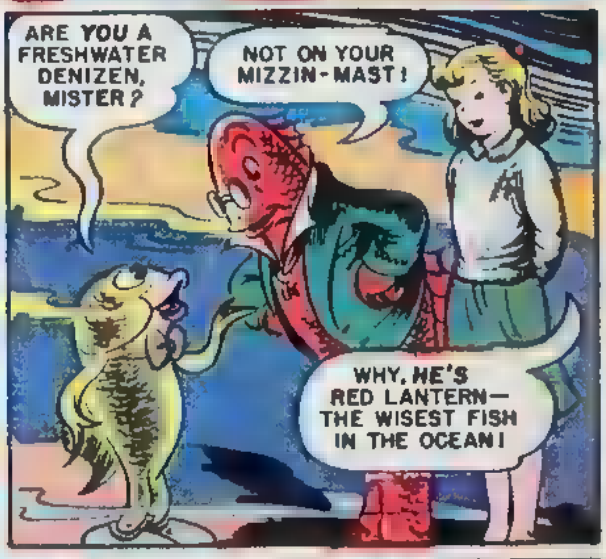
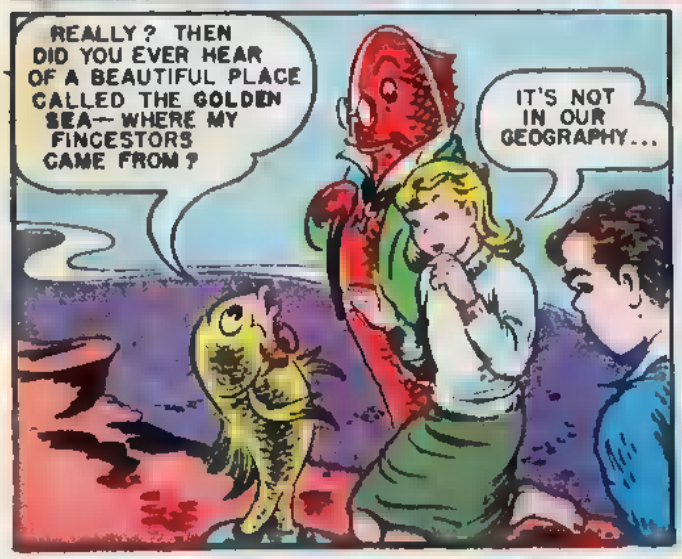
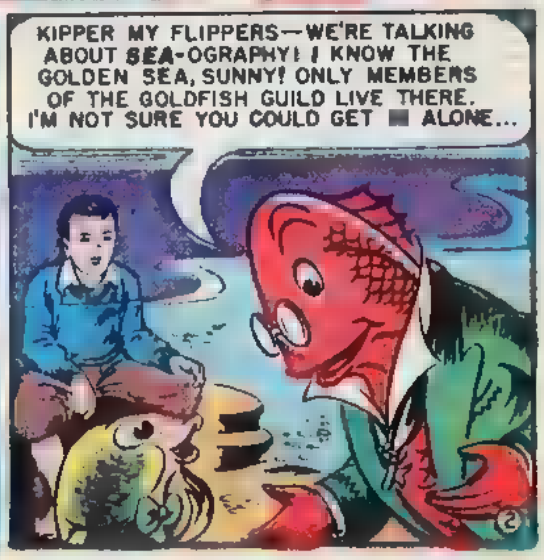

NOT ANY MORE, MISS! THEY WERE MOVING AWAY, SO THEY DUMPED ME IN THE LAKE! BUT I SURE DID LIKE LIVING IN THAT GLOBE WITH MY TWIN SISTER HONEY! YOU SEE...

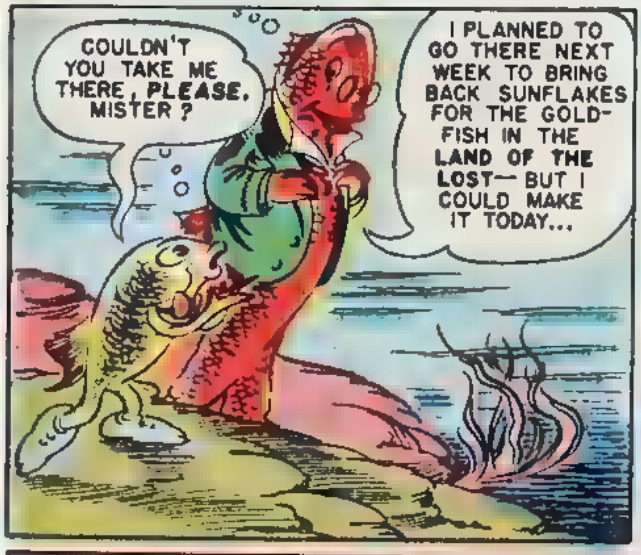

... MY PARENTS DIED WHEN I WAS NO MORE'N AN INCH LONG. THEN ONE DAY HONEY DISAPPEARED DOWN THE DRAIN-PIPE WHEN THE WIGGINS CLEANED THE FISHBOWL OUT...
JIMINY— YOU MEAN YOU LIKED LIVING IN A GOLDFISH BOWL?

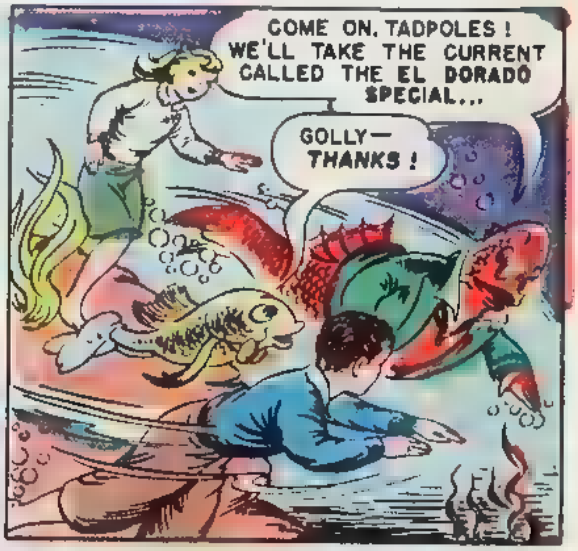

LET ME TELL YOU, MISTER...
FISHBOWL LIFE IS SAFE AND SOUND, SWIMMING CALMLY ROUND AND ROUND. BROTHER, YOU CAN HAVE THE WHOLE DARN SEA— IT'S A FISH-BOWL LIFE FOR ME!

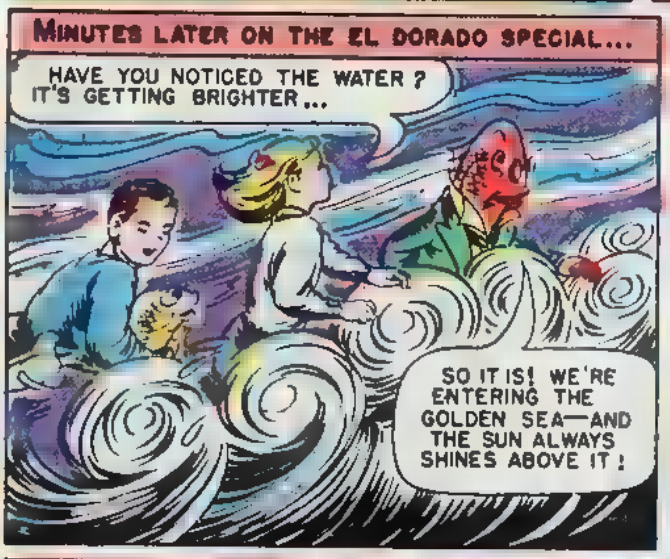

ARE YOU A FRESHWATER DENIZEN, MISTER?
NOT ON YOUR MIZZIN-MAST!
WHY, HE'S RED LANTERN— THE WISEST FISH IN THE OCEAN!

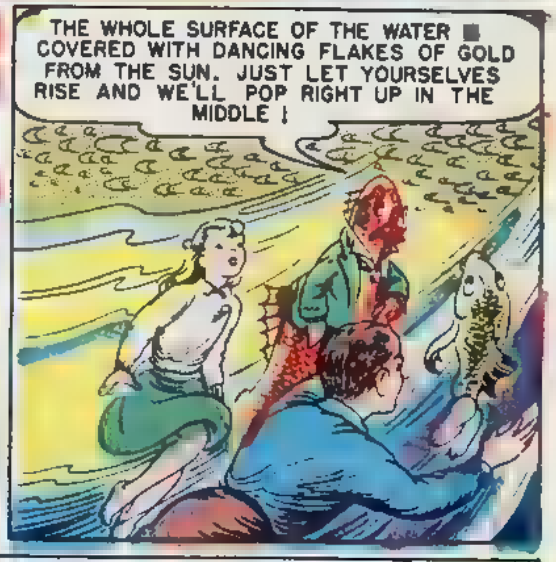

REALLY? THEN DID YOU EVER HEAR OF A BEAUTIFUL PLACE CALLED THE GOLDEN SEA— WHERE MY FINCESTORS CAME FROM?
IT'S NOT IN OUR GEOGRAPHY...

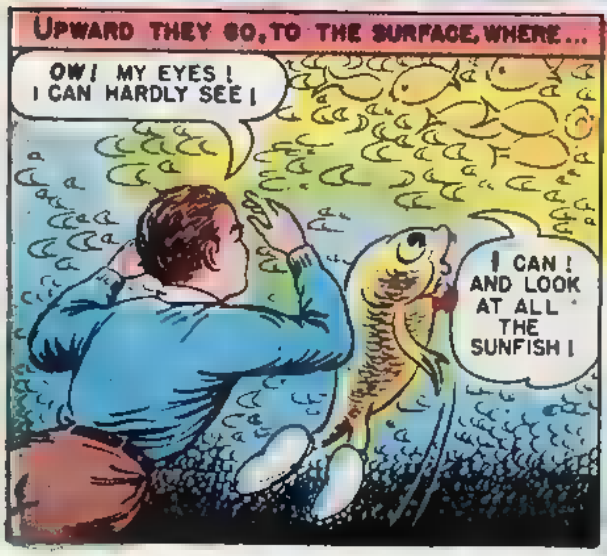

KIPPER MY FLIPPERS—WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SEA-OGRAPHY! I KNOW THE GOLDEN SEA, SUNNY! ONLY MEMBERS OF THE GOLDFISH GUILD LIVE THERE. I'M NOT SURE YOU COULD GET ■ ALONE...

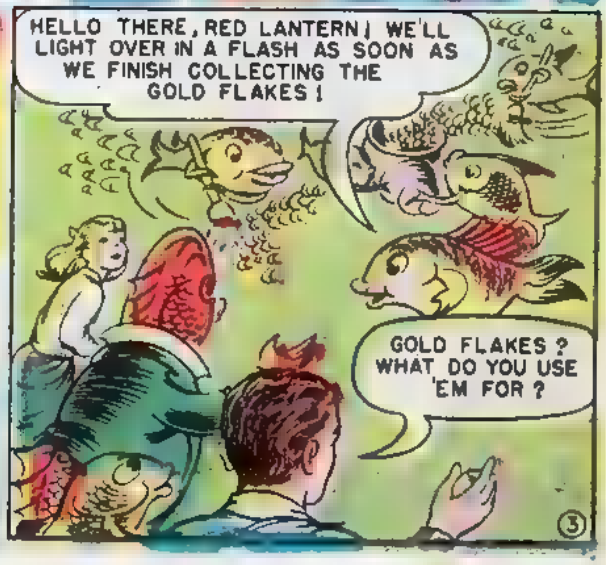

COULDN'T YOU TAKE ME THERE, PLEASE, MISTER ?
I PLANNED TO GO THERE NEXT WEEK TO BRING BACK SUNFLAKES FOR THE GOLD-FISH IN THE LAND OF THE LOST— BUT I COULD MAKE IT TODAY...

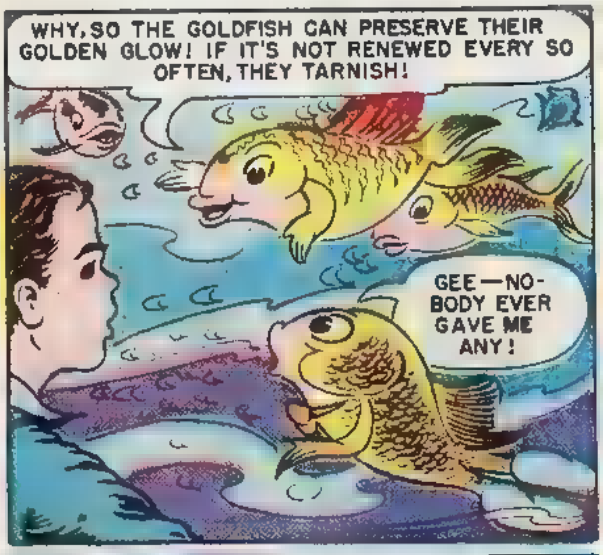

COME ON, TADPOLES ! WE'LL TAKE THE CURRENT CALLED THE EL DORADO SPECIAL...
GOLLY— THANKS !

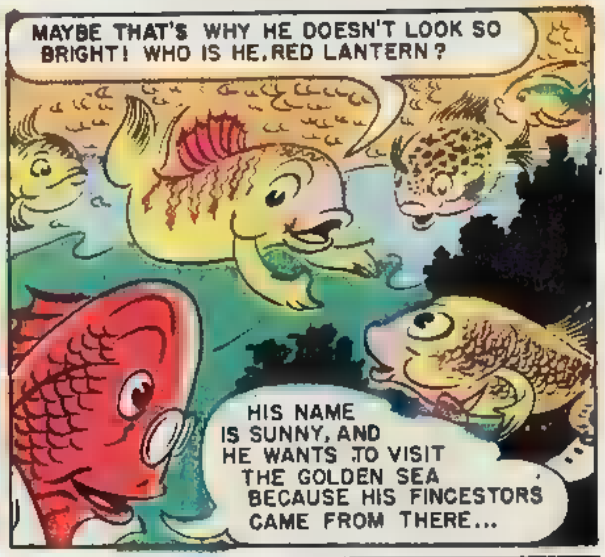

MINUTES LATER ON THE EL DORADO SPECIAL...
HAVE YOU NOTICED THE WATER ? IT'S GETTING BRIGHTER...
SO IT IS! WE'RE ENTERING THE GOLDEN SEA—AND THE SUN ALWAYS SHINES ABOVE IT !

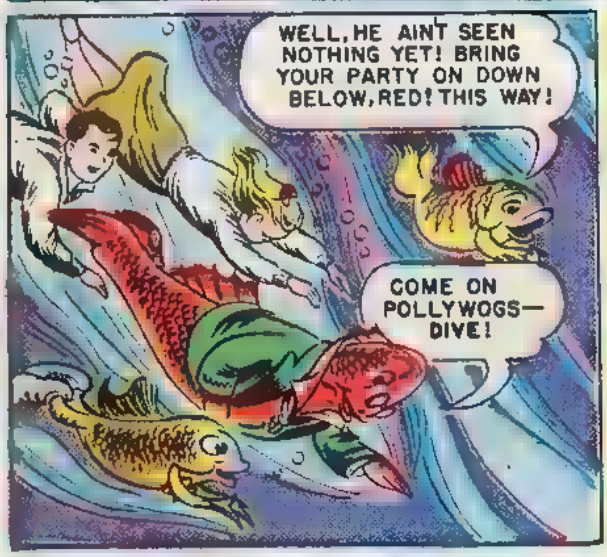

THE WHOLE SURFACE OF THE WATER IS COVERED WITH DANCING FLAKES OF GOLD FROM THE SUN. JUST LET YOURSELVES RISE AND WE'LL POP RIGHT UP IN THE MIDDLE !


UPWARD THEY GO, TO THE SURFACE, WHERE...
OW! MY EYES ! I CAN HARDLY SEE !
I CAN ! AND LOOK AT ALL THE SUNFISH !

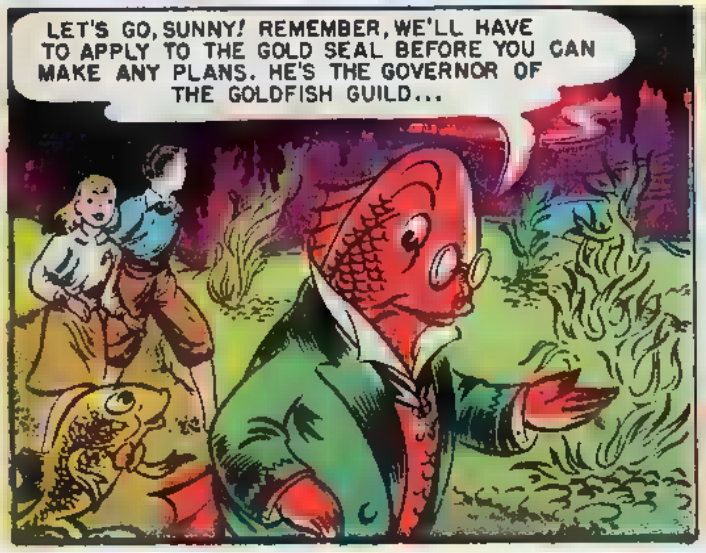

HELLO THERE, RED LANTERN ! WE'LL LIGHT OVER IN A FLASH AS SOON AS WE FINISH COLLECTING THE GOLD FLAKES !
GOLD FLAKES ? WHAT DO YOU USE 'EM FOR ?
3

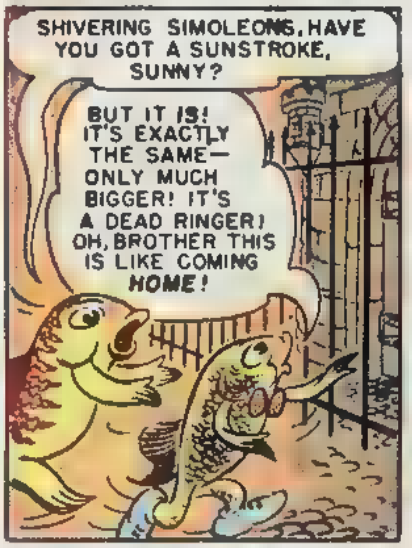






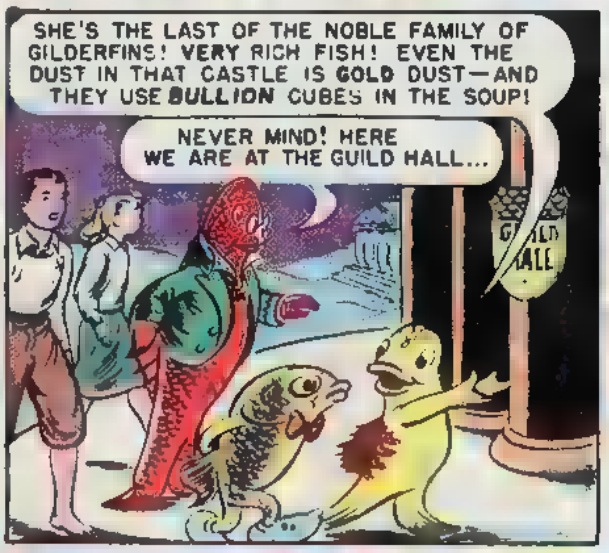
WITH THE SUNFISH AS THEIR GUIDE, ISABEL, BILLY, SUNNY AND RED LANTERN SWIM DOWNWARD AND SOON THEY ARRIVE AT THE BOTTOM OF... ***THE GOLDEN SEA!***

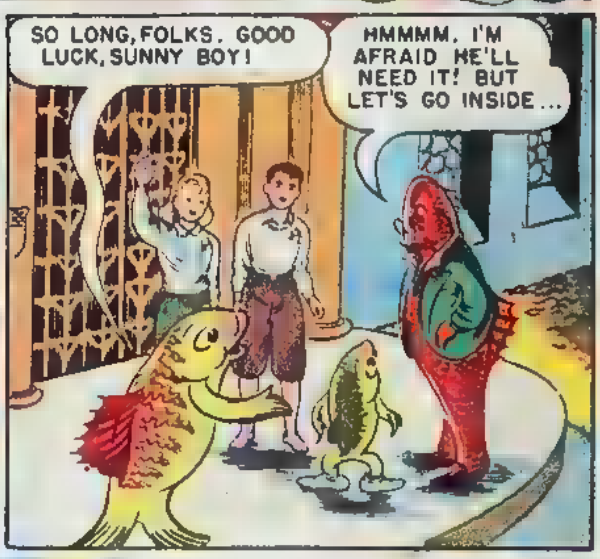


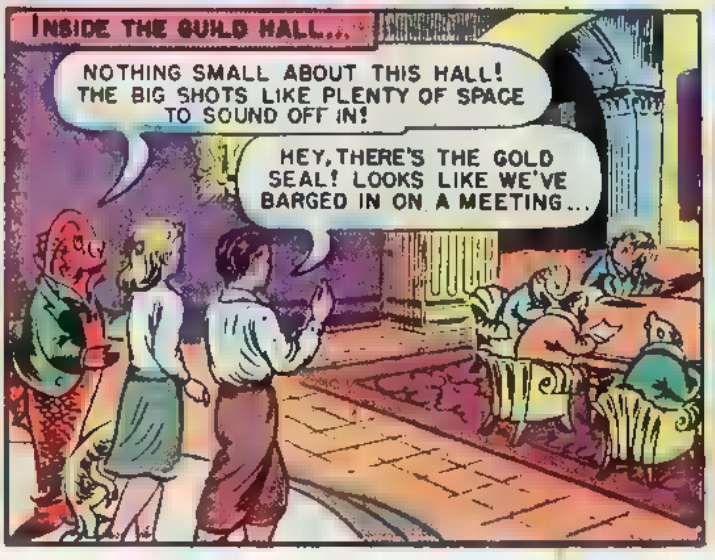

SHIVERING SIMOLEONS, HAVE YOU GOT A SUNSTROKE, SUNNY?
BUT IT IS! IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME— ONLY MUCH BIGGER! IT'S A DEAD RINGER! OH, BROTHER THIS IS LIKE COMING HOME!

I GET IT! HE MEANS IT'S LIKE THE LITTLE CASTLE IN HIS GOLDFISH BOWL AT THE WIGGINS'...
STAND AW'Y FROM THIS GATE! SIGHTSEERS NOT ALLOWED 'ERE!

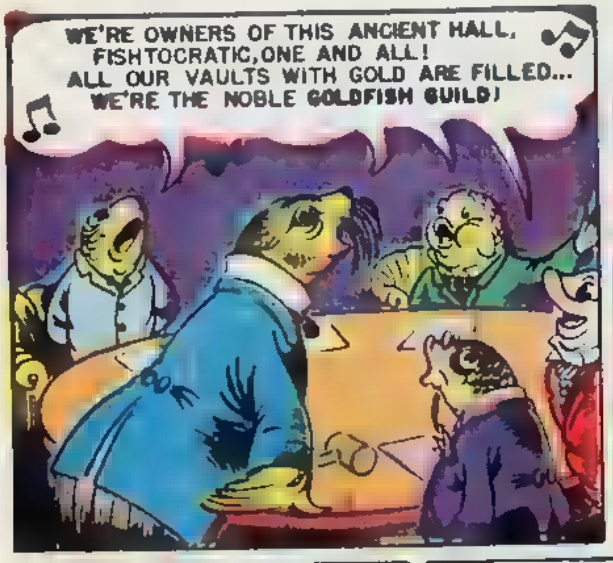
I'M NOT A SIGHT-SEER! I'M SUNNY GOLDFISH...
FOR THE LOVE O'SUNSHINE, COME ALONG! THAT'S LADY GILDERFIN'S RESIDENCE! SHE'S THE MOST HI-FALUTIN' GOLD-FISH DOWN HERE!


SHE'S THE LAST OF THE NOBLE FAMILY OF GILDERFINS! VERY RICH FISH! EVEN THE DUST IN THAT CASTLE IS GOLD DUST—AND THEY USE BULLION CUBES IN THE SOUP!
NEVER MIND! HERE WE ARE AT THE GUILD HALL...

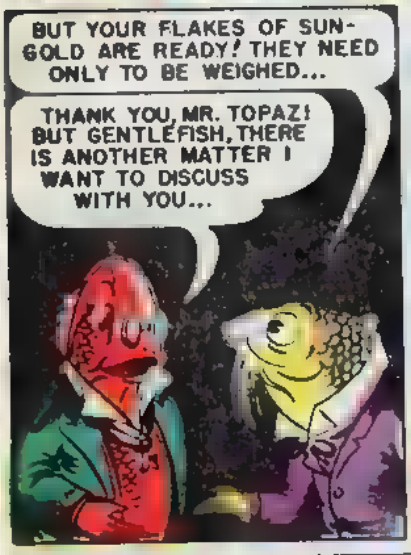

SO LONG, FOLKS. GOOD LUCK, SUNNY BOY!
HMMMM. I'M AFRAID HE'LL NEED IT! BUT LET'S GO INSIDE...

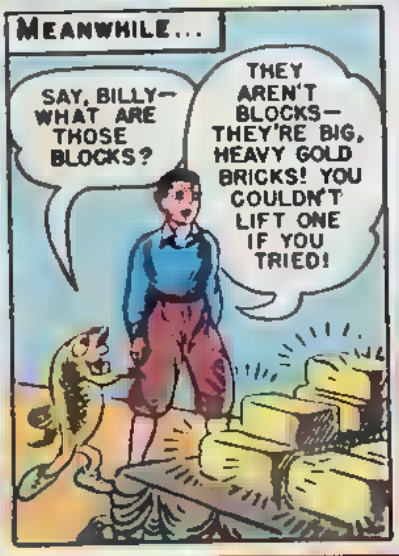

INSIDE THE GUILD HALL...
NOTHING SMALL ABOUT THIS HALL! THE BIG SHOTS LIKE PLENTY OF SPACE TO SOUND OFF IN!
HEY, THERE'S THE GOLD SEAL! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BARGED IN ON A MEETING...

ORDER, PLEASE — ORDER! WE WILL BEGIN AS USUAL BY LIFTING OUR GOLDEN VOICES IN SONG...

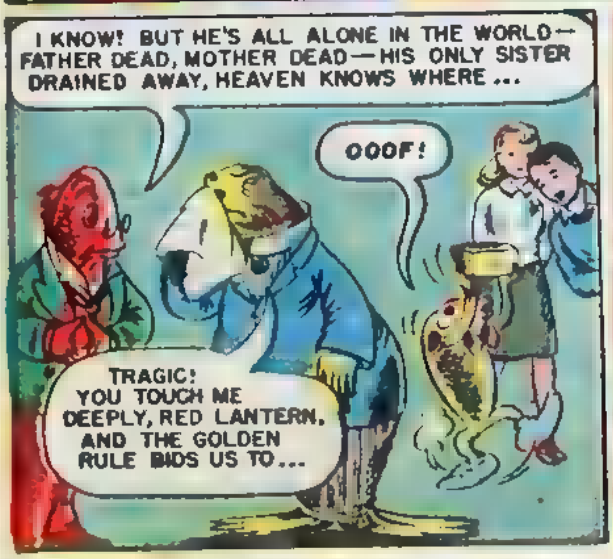

WE'RE OWNERS OF THIS ANCIENT HALL, FISHTOCRATIC, ONE AND ALL! ALL OUR VAULTS WITH GOLD ARE FILLED... WE'RE THE NOBLE GOLDFISH GUILD!

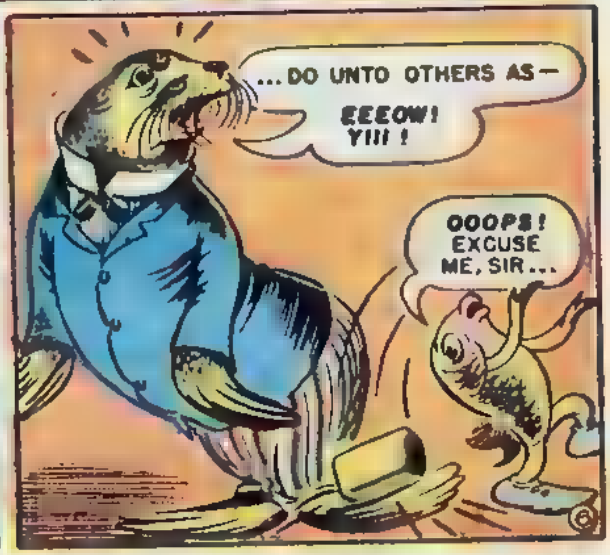
GREETINGS, HONORABLE SEAL AND WORTHY GUILD MEMBERS!
UPON MY SUN-DIAL—IT'S RED LANTERN! WE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU UNTIL NEXT WEEK!


BUT YOUR FLAKES OF SUN-GOLD ARE READY! THEY NEED ONLY TO BE WEIGHED...
THANK YOU, MR. TOPAZ! BUT GENTLEFISH, THERE IS ANOTHER MATTER I WANT TO DISCUSS WITH YOU...

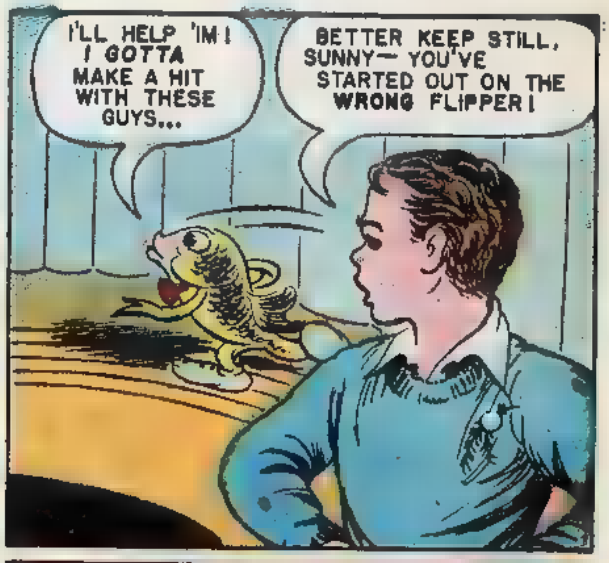

MEANWHILE...
SAY, BILLY—WHAT ARE THOSE BLOCKS?
THEY AREN'T BLOCKS—THEY'RE BIG, HEAVY GOLD BRICKS! YOU COULDN'T LIFT ONE IF YOU TRIED!

I HAVE BROUGHT WITH ME TODAY A YOUNG—ER—GLOBE-TROTTER, WHOSE DEAREST WISH IS TO BECOME A RESIDENT OF THE GOLDEN SEA!
BUT WE DON'T ADMIT OUTSIDERS...

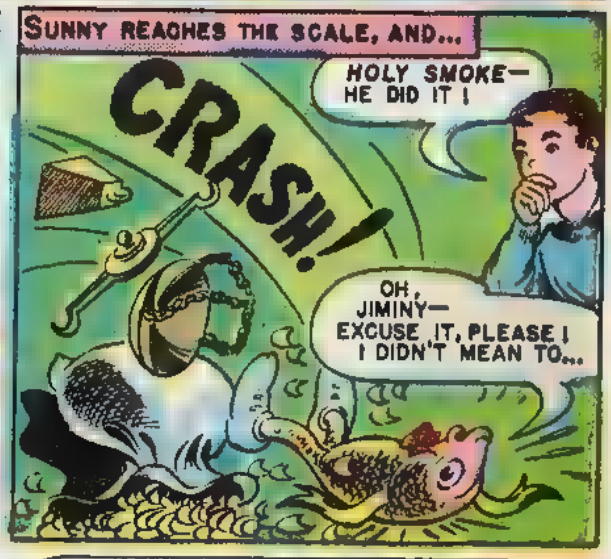

I KNOW! BUT HE'S ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD—FATHER DEAD, MOTHER DEAD—HIS ONLY SISTER DRAINED AWAY, HEAVEN KNOWS WHERE...
OOOF!
TRAGIC! YOU TOUCH ME DEEPLY, RED LANTERN, AND THE GOLDEN RULE BIDS US TO...

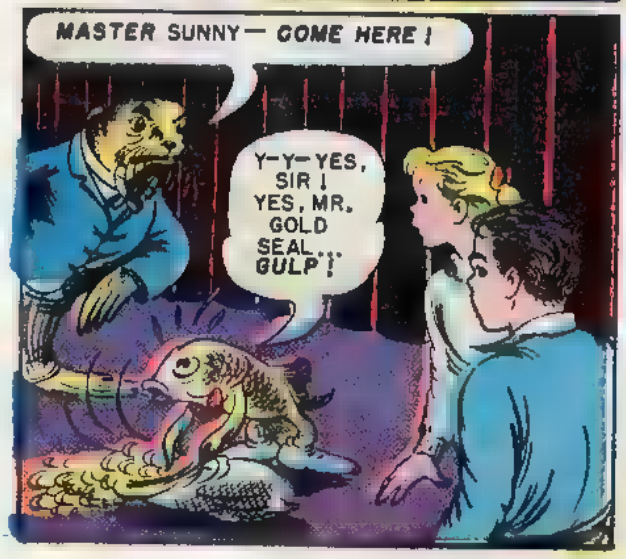

...DO UNTO OTHERS AS—
EEEOW! YIII!
OOOPS! EXCUSE ME, SIR...

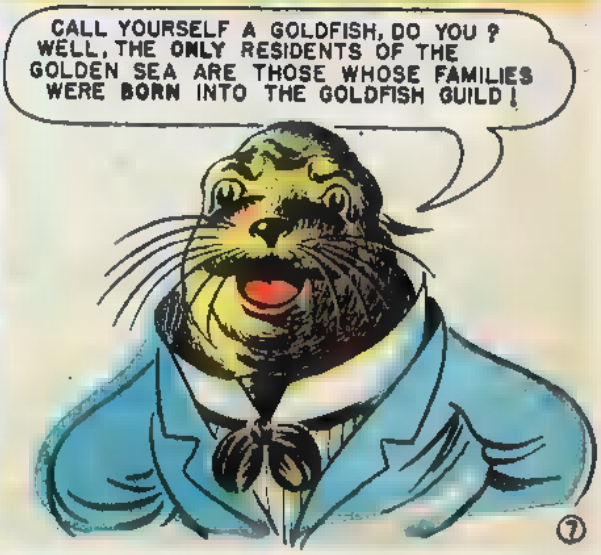
AHEM... THIS IS THE UNFORTUNATE YOUNG FRIEND I WAS SPEAKING OF...
IN-DEED! GRUMPH! WELL, BUSINESS FIRST! MR. TOPAZ— PLEASE BRING THAT SACK OF SUN-GOLD OVER HERE TO THE SCALES!

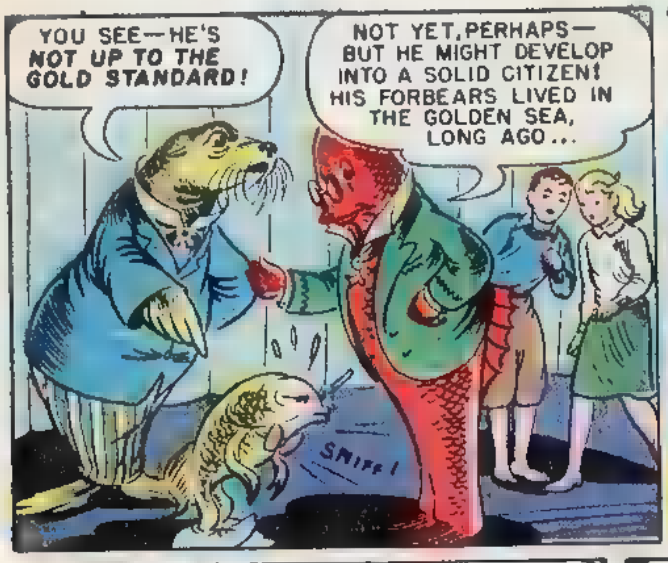

I'LL HELP 'IM! I GOTTA MAKE A HIT WITH THESE GUYS...
BETTER KEEP STILL, SUNNY— YOU'VE STARTED OUT ON THE WRONG FLIPPER!

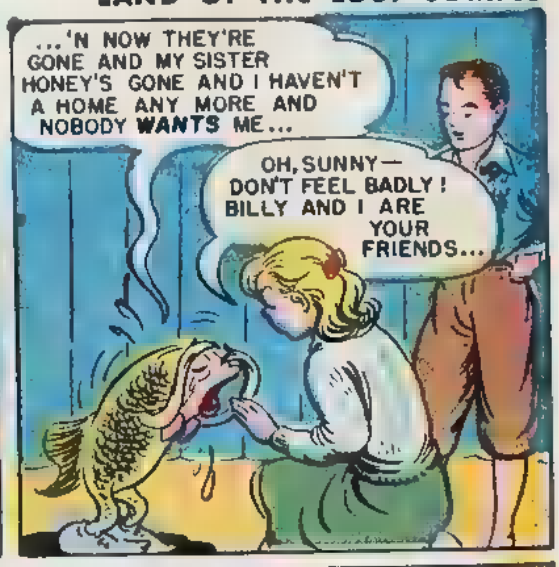
PLACE THE SACK ON THE SCALE, MR. TOPAZ! THAT SCALE IS BALANCING ON A SUNBEAM, YOU KNOW...
GEE WILLIKERS! LEMME LOOK! I NEVER SAW A REAL SUNBEAM UP CLOSE BEFORE...

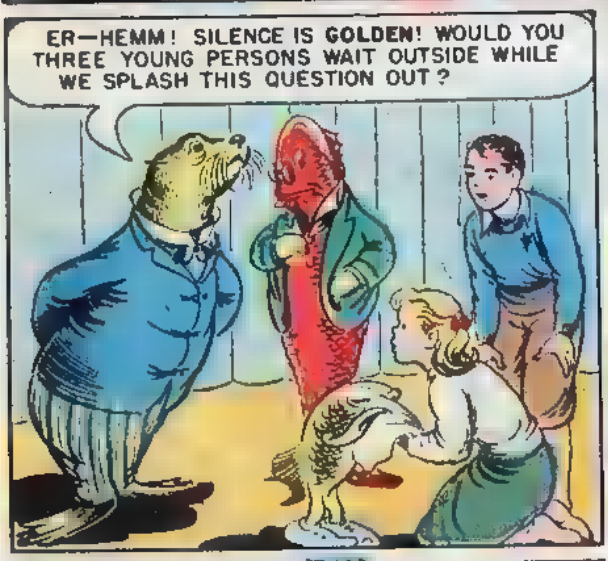

SUNNY REACHES THE SCALE, AND...
CRASH!
HOLY SMOKE— HE DID IT!
OH, JIMINY— EXCUSE IT, PLEASE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

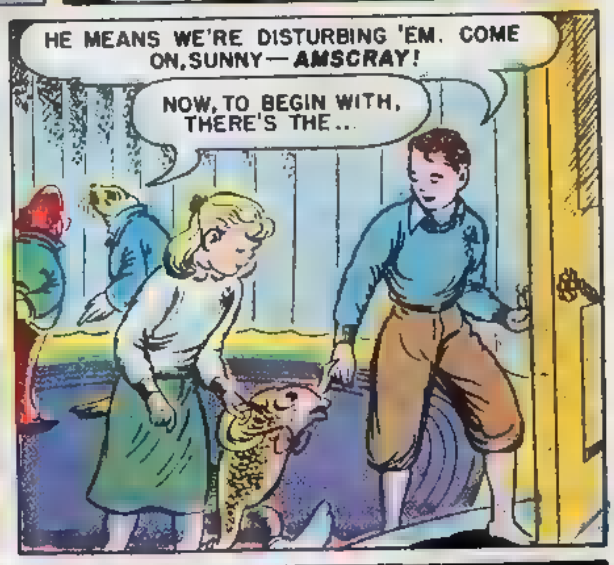

MASTER SUNNY— COME HERE!
Y-Y-YES, SIR! YES, MR. GOLD SEAL... GULP!

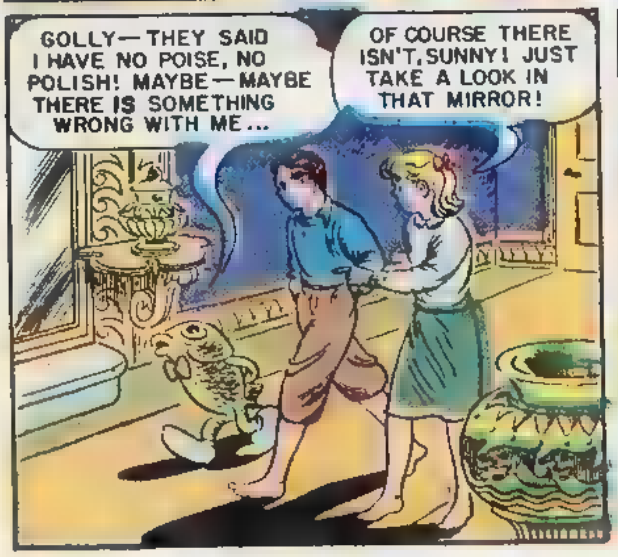

CALL YOURSELF A GOLDFISH, DO YOU? WELL, THE ONLY RESIDENTS OF THE GOLDEN SEA ARE THOSE WHOSE FAMILIES WERE BORN INTO THE GOLDFISH GUILD!

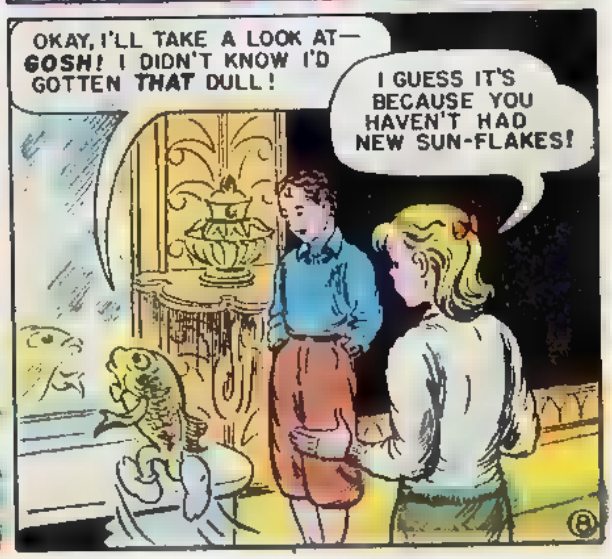

YOU SEE—HE'S NOT UP TO THE GOLD STANDARD!
NOT YET, PERHAPS—BUT HE MIGHT DEVELOP INTO A SOLID CITIZEN! HIS FORBEARS LIVED IN THE GOLDEN SEA, LONG AGO...
SNIFF!

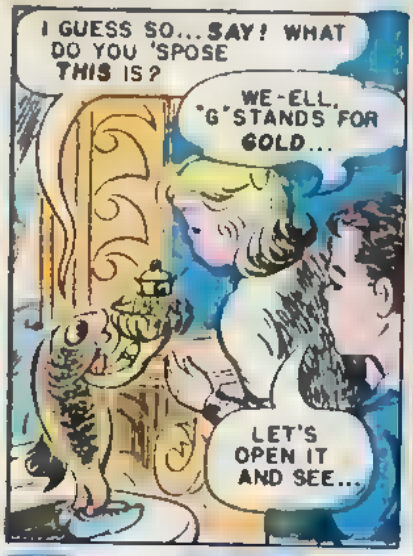

...'N NOW THEY'RE GONE AND MY SISTER HONEY'S GONE AND I HAVEN'T A HOME ANY MORE AND NOBODY WANTS ME...
OH, SUNNY—DON'T FEEL BADLY! BILLY AND I ARE YOUR FRIENDS...


ER—HEMM! SILENCE IS GOLDEN! WOULD YOU THREE YOUNG PERSONS WAIT OUTSIDE WHILE WE SPLASH THIS QUESTION OUT?


HE MEANS WE'RE DISTURBING 'EM. COME ON, SUNNY—AMSCRAY!
NOW, TO BEGIN WITH, THERE'S THE...

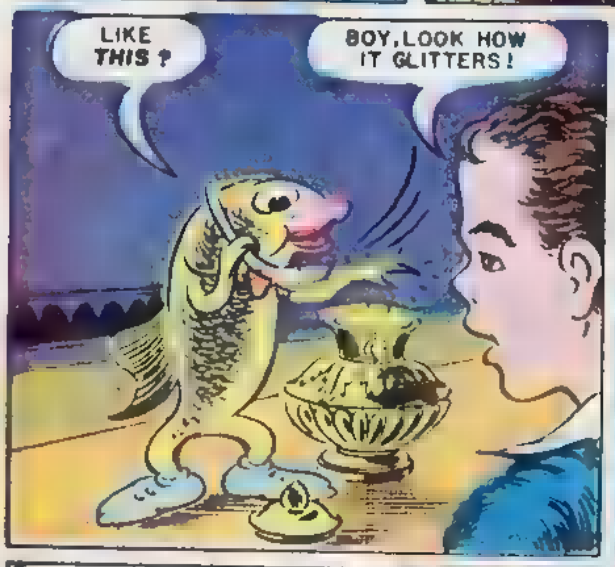

GOLLY—THEY SAID I HAVE NO POISE, NO POLISH! MAYBE—MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME...
OF COURSE THERE ISN'T, SUNNY! JUST TAKE A LOOK IN THAT MIRROR!

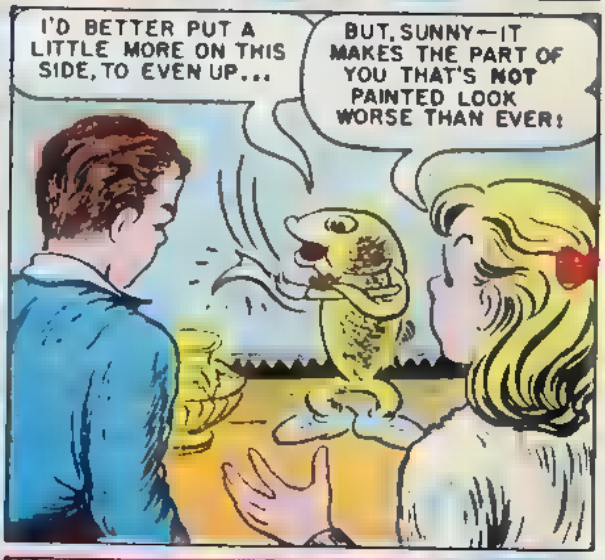

OKAY, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT—GOSH! I DIDN'T KNOW I'D GOTTEN THAT DULL!
I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T HAD NEW SUN-FLAKES!

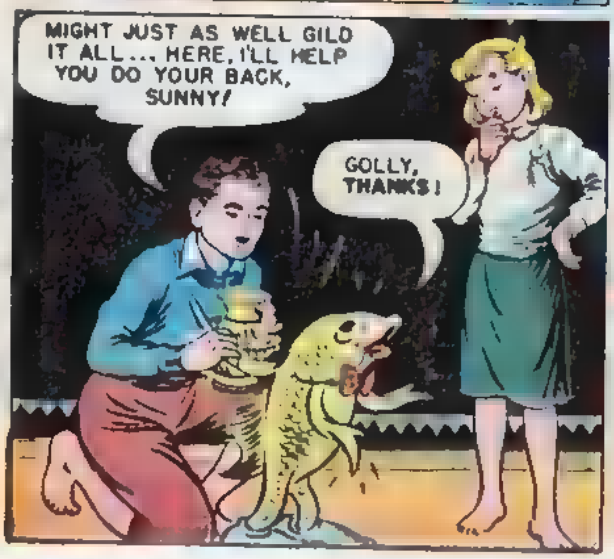

I GUESS SO... SAY! WHAT DO YOU 'SPOSE THIS IS?
WE-ELL, "G" STANDS FOR GOLD...
LET'S OPEN IT AND SEE...

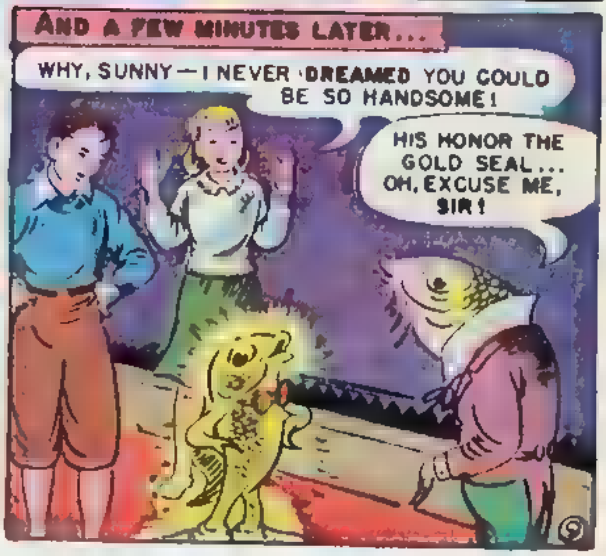
IT'S GOLD, ALL RIGHT—BUT NOT THAT FLAKY STUFF THE SUNFISH WERE GATHERING!
NO, IT'S MORE LIKE GOLDEN FOAM! AND THERE'S A PAINT-BRUSH INSIDE...

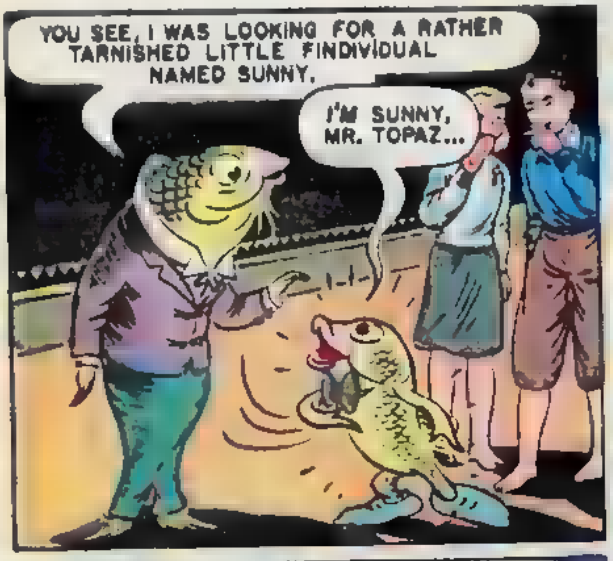
OOOOH, GEE... DO YOU THINK IT WOULD HURT IF I TRIED A LITTLE ON MYSELF—JUST TO SEE HOW IT LOOKED?
MAYBE JUST A TINY BIT ON THE TIP OF ONE FIN..

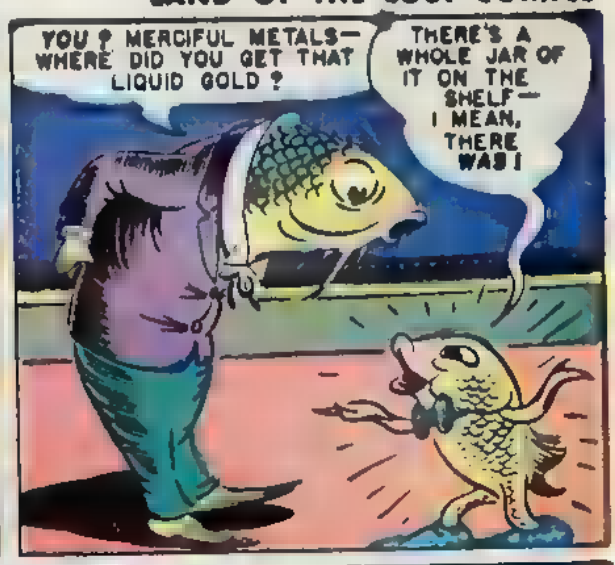

LIKE THIS?
BOY, LOOK HOW IT GLITTERS!

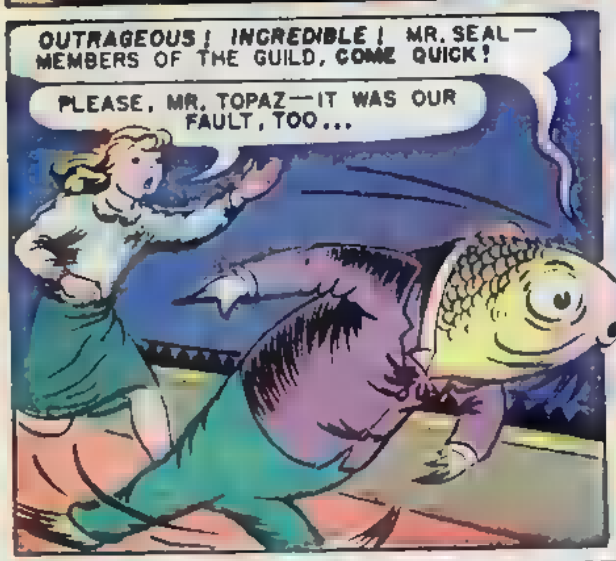

I'D BETTER PUT A LITTLE MORE ON THIS SIDE, TO EVEN UP...
BUT, SUNNY—IT MAKES THE PART OF YOU THAT'S NOT PAINTED LOOK WORSE THAN EVER!

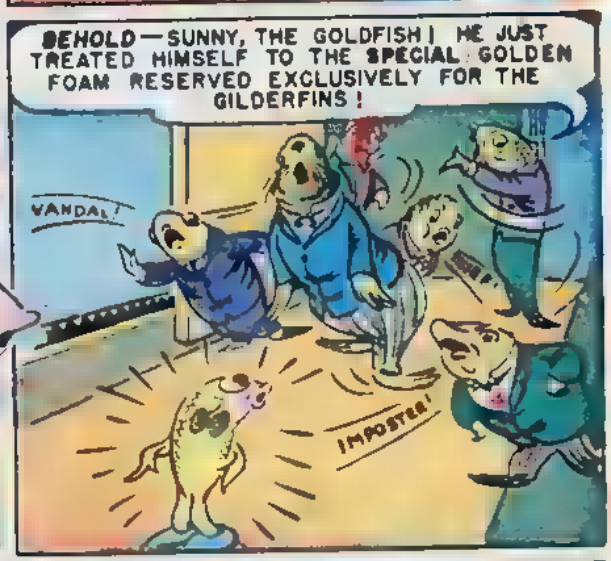

MIGHT JUST AS WELL GILD IT ALL... HERE, I'LL HELP YOU DO YOUR BACK, SUNNY!
GOLLY, THANKS!

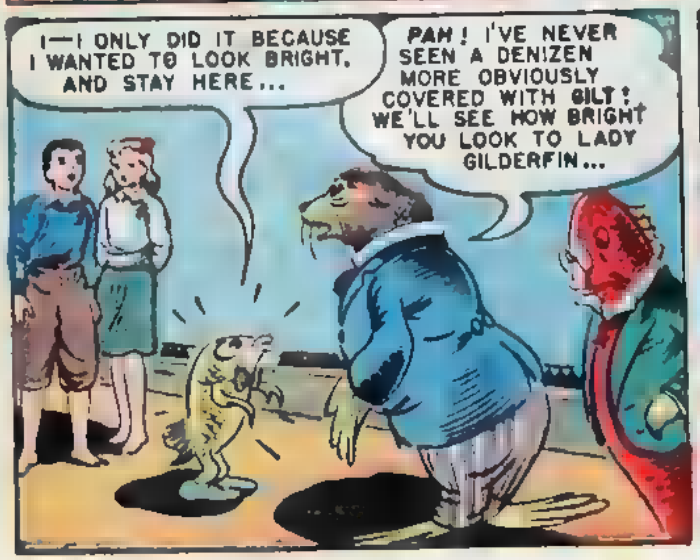

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHY, SUNNY—I NEVER DREAMED YOU COULD BE SO HANDSOME!
HIS HONOR THE GOLD SEAL... OH, EXCUSE ME, SIR!


YOU SEE, I WAS LOOKING FOR A RATHER TARNISHED LITTLE FINDIVIDUAL NAMED SUNNY.
I'M SUNNY, MR. TOPAZ...


YOU ? MERCIFUL METALS— WHERE DID YOU GET THAT LIQUID GOLD ?
THERE'S A WHOLE JAR OF IT ON THE SHELF— I MEAN, THERE WAS !

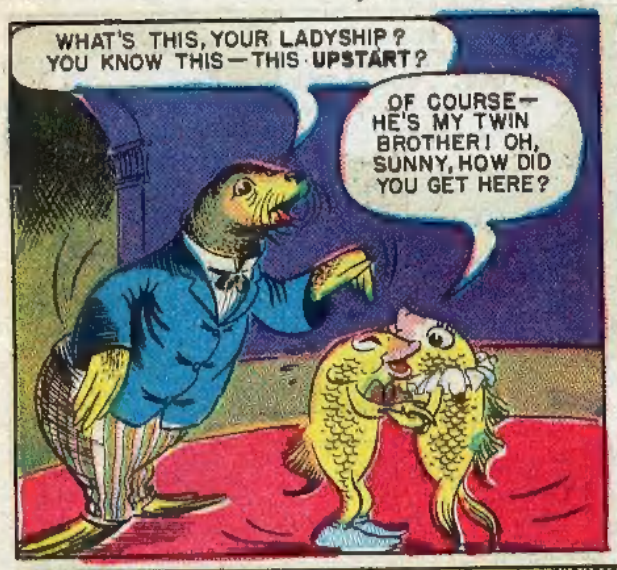

OUTRAGEOUS ! INCREDIBLE ! MR. SEAL— MEMBERS OF THE GUILD, COME QUICK !
PLEASE, MR. TOPAZ—IT WAS OUR FAULT, TOO...

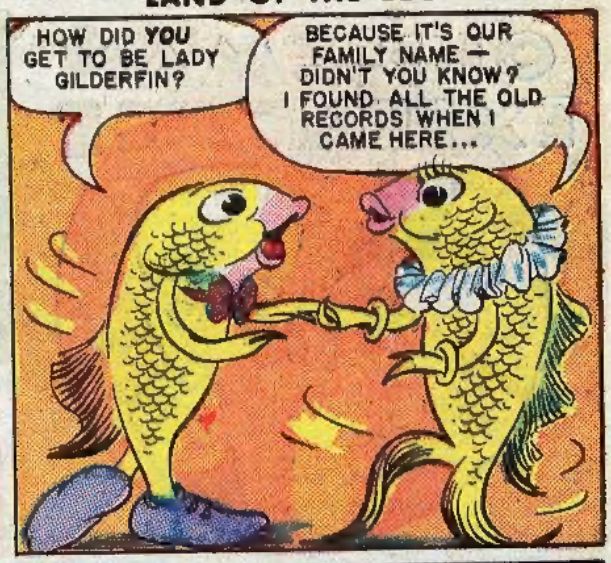

BEHOLD—SUNNY, THE GOLDFISH ! HE JUST TREATED HIMSELF TO THE SPECIAL GOLDEN FOAM RESERVED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE GILDERFINS !
VANDAL !
IMPOSTER !


I—I ONLY DID IT BECAUSE I WANTED TO LOOK BRIGHT, AND STAY HERE...
PAH ! I'VE NEVER SEEN A DENIZEN MORE OBVIOUSLY COVERED WITH GILT ! WE'LL SEE HOW BRIGHT YOU LOOK TO LADY GILDERFIN...

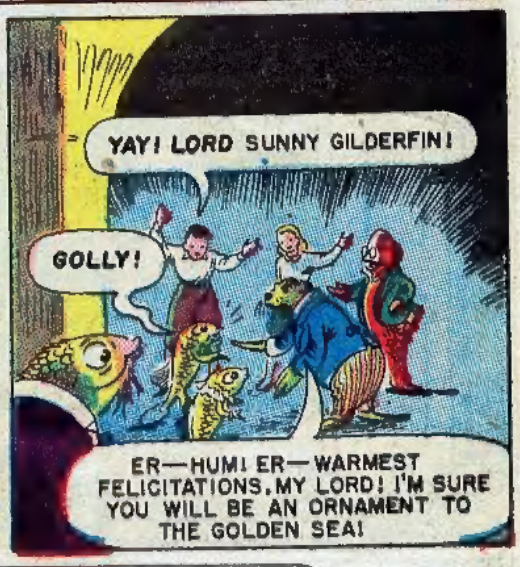
GUILD MEMBERS, FALL IN LINE ! CONDUCT THIS PRISONER TO THE CASTLE ! LADY GILDERFIN SHALL DECIDE WHAT HIS PUNISHMENT SHALL BE...
OHHHH... SOB !

THEN, AT THE GILDERFIN CASTLE...
KINDLY WAIT 'ERE IN THE BUTTERCUP ROOM! 'ER LADYSHIP WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY...
TAKE IT EASY, SUNNY— WE'LL STICK UP FOR YOU...
BUT THEY'LL NEVER LET ME STAY HERE NOW— AND WHAT'S GOING TO BECOME OF ME? OH, HOW I WISH I WAS BACK IN MY FISHBOWL...
SHE'S COMING... ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
GENTLEFISH— HER LUSTROUS LADYSHIP, THE ONE AND ONLY LADY GILDERFIN!
GOOD DAY, SIRS! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
WE HAVE A CULPRIT HERE, LADY GILDERFIN! HE USED UP YOUR SPECIAL FOAM!
WELL, WHY SUCH A FUSS OVER NOTHING? I NEVER USE IT!
MY, WHAT A HANDSOME...
SAY! THAT'S MY SISTER! HONEY!
SUNNY! IT'S YOU— IT'S YOU!
HONEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? G—GOLLY!


WHAT'S THIS, YOUR LADYSHIP? YOU KNOW THIS—THIS UPSTART?
OF COURSE—HE'S MY TWIN BROTHER! OH, SUNNY, HOW DID YOU GET HERE?


HOW DID YOU GET TO BE LADY GILDERFIN?
BECAUSE IT'S OUR FAMILY NAME—DIDN'T YOU KNOW? I FOUND ALL THE OLD RECORDS WHEN I CAME HERE...

YOU MEAN I'M A GILDERFIN?
YOU'RE THE GILDERFIN, SUNNY! YOU ARE OLDER THAN I AM BY JUST TWO MINUTES—SO YOU'RE THE HEIR TO THIS WHOLE CASTLE!


YAY! LORD SUNNY GILDERFIN!
GOLLY!
ER—HUM! ER—WARMEST FELICITATIONS, MY LORD! I'M SURE YOU WILL BE AN ORNAMENT TO THE GOLDEN SEA!

YOU REMEMBER, MR. SEAL—I SAID HE WAS NO ORDINARY GOLDFISH!
SO YOU DID...HA HA!
GOSH, HONEY, I'VE BEEN ALL AT SEA SINCE I LAST SAW YOU, BUT IT'S OKAY NOW...

WE'LL BE SWIMMING AROUND TOGETHER FROM NOW ON AS WE DID IN THE OLD DAYS...
YEP—JUST A PAIR OF HAPPY GOLDFISH MOVING IN THE VERY BEST CIRCLES!

OLD MAN EXPERIENCE
WATCH JOHNNY HOPE, FOLKS!!
SAY, IT'S BEEN SWELL SEEING YOU AGAIN, CAPTAIN! WHEN DO YOU GO BACK TO CAMP?
TOMORROW, JOHNNY!
GEE! CUTE LI'L GUN Y'GOT HERE, CAP! WHERE'D YOU PICK IT UP, - IN GERMANY?
BANG!
I D-DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED!!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY!!

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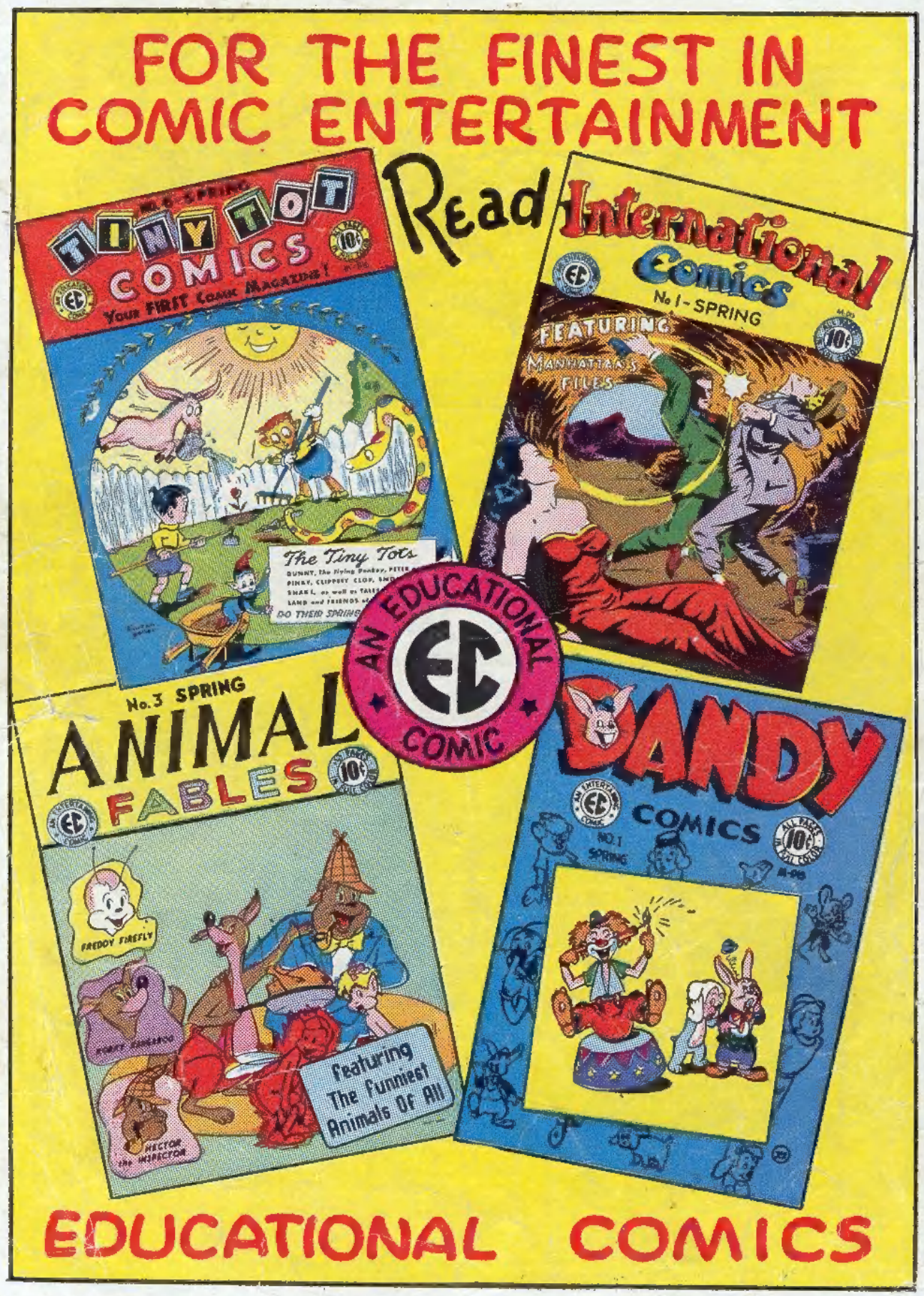
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